Maine Farmer.

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Maine Farmer.

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S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

The Winthrop Meeting.

We give in another column a report of the proceedings at the session of the Board of Agriculture and Farmers' Convention held at Winthrop last week, which will be continued through one and possibly two succeeding numbers of the FARMER.

It was eminently fitting that the Board of Agriculture should hold a session at Winthrop—the place where improved farming in Maine first opened its eyes. It was in this town that the first agricultural Society in New England and the second in North America was organized, as early as 1787. This society has existed under somewhat different names, uninterruptedly, from that time till the present. It was first a social organization without charter or incorporation, afterwards the Kennebec Agricultural Society, in 1807, then in 1818 the Winthrop Agricultural Society, and in 1832 the Kennebec County Agricultural Society. This Society carried on a correspondence with the leading farmers of the country, writing to gentlemen in Pennsylvania and other States, concerning farm improvements, and as early as 1826 did a work now performed only by the Government of the United States and commercial seedsmen. In that year it sent to Gibralter, Spain, for twenty-five bushels of seed wheat which was distributed among the members of the Society, a peck to each. In 1834 it also imported oats from Scotland. The Society was also one of the first associations to engage in the suppression of the sale and use of ardent spirits, as in 1834 it passed a vote by which it "decidedly disapproved of the sale of ardent spirits, on the grounds occupied by them on the days of their Cattle Show." Even so late as 1847 the editor of the *Massachusetts Ploughman* came down to Winthrop to attend an exhibition of the Society, reporting the same for his paper. The first agricultural paper in Maine was also established here, not as has often been said by this Society nor by the late Dr. HOLMES—dear, good soul that he was—but by William Noyes, now of the *York County Independent*. Dr. HOLMES no more established the *Kennebec Farmer*, than did Conductor Barrell, who ran the first train from Danville Junction to Waterville, *establish* the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad. It took type, and skilled labor, and money to establish the *Kennebec Farmer*, and these were furnished by Mr. William Noyes, aided somewhat by influential farmers of that portion of Kennebec county. So it seems eminently fitting, as we stated, that the State Board of Agriculture should hold a session in this town—the very cradle of improved farming in Maine if not in New England, and that the Board, the representative of the Agricultural Societies of the State, should go back to the birth place of the parent Society, to do honor and reverence to its memory and its work.

The meeting was well attended and the discussions interesting, practical and of a high character. The audiences were made up of practical intelligent, talking and thinking farmers, and we think so far as the discussions are concerned, for value and useful suggestions given, will rank equal to those at any previous session of the Board. Several of the members furnished highly valuable and instructive papers, and the lectures of Hon. Alexander Hyde of Massachusetts, and Hon. J. B. Walker of New Hampshire, were listened to with deep attention by large audiences. The lecture of the former gentleman on Farm Buildings and of the latter on Plowing, rank among the most valuable contributions to agricultural literature.

A considerable portion of the time during the first two days was taken up with a discussion on Fruit Culture, and a consideration of the expediency of organizing a Fruit Growers' Association. This resulted in the temporary organization of such a Society, and the appointment of a committee to procure the necessary Legislative authority for its formation.

Among the votes of the Board was one continuing that portion of the State stipend over which it has jurisdiction, to the same objects as last year, viz.: one-fourth to permanent farm improvements, and one-fourth for the formation and encouragement of Farmers' Clubs.

Among other business matters disposed of by the Board was the appointment of Messrs. Fernald and Goodale, delegates to the National Agricultural Convention at Washington, in February next; and the appointment of Mr. Goodale as a committee to memorialize the Legislature for a resumption of the geological survey of the State.

Editorial Notes.

Our correspondents and those who have forwarded inquiries for reply, must be patient for a week or two. After publishing the proceedings of the recent session of the Board of Agriculture, we shall be in condition to present our usual variety.

A creditable exhibition of Winthrop butter took place at the Farmers' Convention at Winthrop last week. The exhibitors were Augustus Parlin, two specimens, one of fall and one of winter make; Alfred Jewell, Columbus Fairbanks, Lloyd H. Snell, I. J. Tinkham, Lorin Foss and Daniel Gale. The samples were all fine looking, and a committee was appointed to pass judgment upon the same, who reported that "Winthrop butter was hard to beat." Mr. A. C. Carr of East Winthrop also exhibited specimens of some dozen or fifteen varieties of apples.

We have a genial letter from an old-time contributor to the FARMER accompanied by an interesting statement on Underdraining, which latter shall be published very soon. He is a practical farmer of forty years standing and writes in reference to his experiences during these years: "I find nothing to alter but something to add as experience has taught me. There are very many matters pertaining to the culture of the ground for fruit and farm crops and among them all, I can think of nothing of any more importance to insure good returns, steady profit and *solid comfort all the time*, than underdraining. This and the compost heap, to my mind, constitutes the solid bottom upon which all farming operations in this State, must rest." He is about right.

At Winthrop last week, we saw in the stable of Col. Charles A. Wing a magnificent Jersey cow nine years old, which furnishes a family of eight besides "comers and goers" with all the milk and butter needed. Such a cow is a treasure and may well be regarded as a family pet. Mr. Wing keeps this cow blanketed all the time, and uses sawdust for bedding.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

West or East.

"Going West" thinks there is only a possible chance for us to raise our bread, even with proper fertilizers. Pretty hard place this Maine of our, if we judge from his article in answer, or what he *claims* to be an answer to Mr. Henry Poor's very interesting letter in a late number of the FARMER. I for one, do not agree with him, and he will find many more of the same sort in this good old State. He says we have not the means to make our land productive. If we have not, let us make the means. We have the material on ninety-nine farms out of every hundred, if properly managed. Let us look about us and see if we can not stop some of the hundred and one little lakes that are continually wasting our stock of fertilizers. Just put a stopper in the shape of a good muck heap on that black stream running from one corner of the farm yard into the road ditch. Make a rich compost heap of what is taken from the privy and hen house, with plaster, muck or road dust. Place a few loads of muck under the sink and slop spout, to absorb that pest breeding pool, and turn it to a good account. Give the hogs a chance to work over the horse manure instead of allowing it to get fire fanged. I tell you there are a thousand ways that we might save, where now the profit comes on the wrong side of the ledger. But says one "I don't like to handle the dirty stuff." Then better never try to be a farmer. I have no fellowship for farmers who have such long noses. Go into it with shovel and hoe, with coat and gloves off, and I will risk but that our farms will produce enough to keep us through the year, and have something to put in the locker against a time of need. He asks "what should we gain" by expending all the crop would be worth in fitting the grounds? He must have a very poor quality of dressing in his vicinity or the land must have been terribly "skinned," not to produce more than one crop if properly manured. It is customary in this State to seed down at wheat sowing, after which we take off several crops of hay with only an occasional top dressing. He tells us that he knows of western farms on which wheat is worth $1.65 per bushel, and the cost of raising five or six hundred bushels is about the same as for raising twenty to thirty bushels on our "old worn out farms." I should like very much to have him mention the exact locality where such good fortune is to be found, for I should very much like to take dinner there some fine day, and test the quality of said wheat. As for our farms I have yet to learn that they are the "old worn out" things that "Going West" would have us believe. Because we have had two or three hard years, it is no sign that we and our farms are "going up" altogether. I propose to stick to our good State of Maine, with her beautiful hills and valleys, her fine rivers, murmuring brooks and pure, never failing springs, her majestic forests filled with the music of birds, her thousand comforts and luxuries, none of which the West affords to the same extent as the East. Who would exchange the rugged yet beautiful scenery of our State, for the monotony of a prairie home, with an occasional tornado, to send the western farmer and most of his worldly treasures spinning to destruction at no slow rate. The West, for those who like it, but the East for me. JOE BUNKER.

Plymouth.

For the Maine Farmer.

Mt. Vernon Farmers' Club.

The gentleman appointed to open the discussion being absent the President called upon D. H. Thing to ventilate himself which he proceeded to do thusly:

The question as brought forward by the committee reads, "Resolved, that it is not profitable to feed our mowing lands in the fall." Mr. Thing said he should refuse to speak upon either side of the question exclusively, but should talk the whole thing just as he believed. He said: When I decide to crop a piece of ground, I decide first what will be most for my interest, all things considered. After I have raised a crop I then consider what I had best do with it, perhaps I will feed to cattle, horses, sheep, hogs or hens, or if I think it more for my interest to realize at once I sell it, being governed entirely, after taking all the circumstances and considerations into account, by the pecuniary aspect of the case. Mr. President, I would treat this question exactly in the same way. The farmer finds himself in autumn with a farm and stock, often his pastures short and in his fields the grass is perhaps good. Suppose his grass is not too much timothy (for it wont do to feed timothy with cattle) and his ground hard so as not to be poached by the feet, let him consider whether taking into account the flesh and consequently the cost of wintering, for the better the condition of the animal the less food required, the milk and butter, for the milk makes hog feed, the hogs manure and the manure more hay, and the butter buys coats, dresses and boots, pays debts and taxes, let him consider all these things and settle the question of profit and loss just as he would anything else. The question is not whether it injures our mowing fields to feed them, but whether the injury is greater or less than the profit. Young cattle, colts, sheep and even oxen, if not yoked, will do well in a good pasture till snow comes, but cows will dry up in milk and shrink in flesh. If the rowen is good, the ground hard and you have a good wife to make the butter, I say by all means turn the cows into the field, tie them up nights, give them a good feed of fodder corn in the morning while the frost is getting off, keep the tie-up bedded well and give the cows plenty of salt and I believe you have turned your "fall feed" or rowen to the best possible account.

Now don't go away and report me as favoring the indiscriminate feeding of fields for I have done no such thing, neither do I practice it, but because people generally say, "O it wont do to feed our fields" is no good reason why we should accept the axiom and never look at its merits, but let us look carefully for ourselves at every thing with which as farmers we have to do, have a clear and definate object in view and go forward with an intelligent purpose to succeed, knowing of our own knowledge just where we are, and just what we are trying to accomplish. Alfred Weston and Abel Cole spoke against feeding of fields, but both endorsed it in practice. Dura Weston did not feed his fields and did not believe in it, he kept his stock out of the field had good pastures and a full hay mow, [cause and effect.—Ed.] If stock wanted feeding he fed from the barn.

Edwin Stevens condemned both the theory and practice. Aug. Rundlett did not feed his fields, the cattle do more harm by treading the ground and pulling up the roots, than by feeding off the grass, but he did not want even the latter done. M. F. Thing believed in keeping the stock growing either in the field or somewhere else, did not believe the man who starved his cattle two months in the fall in a barren pasture made anything by it, but had to pay back in the increased expense of wintering, he did not advocate feeding of fields but wanted farmers who kept their stock out of the field from principle to feed them at the barn.

Aug. Thomas followed at length, arguing in favor of judicious feeding, would not feed close or if the ground was soft, believed the rowen was worth more to feed off than for any other purpose, never saw anything equal to rowen to made milk and butter and had rather it would be worked into butter than to die in the field. SECRETARY.

For the Maine Farmer.

Baldwin Apples.

Something has been said in your paper about this apple, for and against it. I raise many kinds of grafted apples, perhaps nearly all the most noted kinds raised in Maine, and among all the winter varieties the Baldwin stands at the head, with me. The tree is hardy and prolific; the apple fair and handsome, and of the right size; fine grained and solid, the heaviest apple that I have ever known according to its bulk; the quality good for either eating or cooking, and when you carry them to market, no buyer objects to No. 1 Baldwins. I can get more dollars from a Baldwin tree than from any other kind. W. B. F.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Grape Report.

During the past twenty years I have expended about two hundred dollars in purchasing and cultivating different kinds of grape vines, and concluded I would give your readers the benefit of my experience with the different varieties. If you think this article of sufficient importance to merit a small space in your valuable paper, you can give it an insertion for the benefit of those of your readers who may not have had experience in the cultivation of the grape. I would remark that the land on which my grape vines are cultivated is a warm, sandy loam, trenched two feet deep, kept well dressed with barn manure, phosphate, bone dust and ashes, and is protected on the north and east sides by a tight board fence, six feet in height.

Varieties and their Qualities.

ISABELLA.—Ripens about one year in six, thrifty grower, but poor quality of fruit.

HARTFORD PROLIFIC.—Good yielder, ripens well, medium quality.

CONCORD.—Fair quality, but does not ripen well in this latitude.

ISRAELLA.—Prolific, but of poor quality.

ADIRONDAC.—Shy bearer, slow in growth, good quality, vines apt to be winter-killed.

ELLWANGER & BARRY'S No. 4.—Not adapted to this climate.

DELAWARE.—Ripens well, quality of fruit good, and prolific yielder.

IONA.—Ripens partially about once in five years.

MARTHA.—Does not ripen well.

CREVELLING.—Ripens early, nice fruit and fair yielder.

NORTHERN MUSCADINE.—Fruit withers and drops off before ripening.

REBECCA.—Ripens once in four or five years; fruit good but small.

EUMELAN.—Good grower, yields and ripens well, nice fruit and keeps till late in winter.

WILDER No. 4.—Too late for this latitude.

ROGERS No. 14.—Ripens early, yields well, and of good quality; keeps well in winter.

CLINTON.—Good grower and yielder, fruit fair quality, ripens early.

DRACUT AMBER.—Early, a fine looking fruit, but rather poor quality.

UNION VILLAGE.—Large, but late and not good quality.

The best varieties of a hot-house grape are the Black Hamburg, Muscat Hamburg and White Chasselas.

As for *profit* I could not recommend the cultivation of the grape in our climate, but for the luxury of home consumption, a few selected of the above varieties may succeed in furnishing us nice grapes and a few gallons of home-made wine. I have, however, made equally as good quality of wine from the juice of the stems of the rhubarb plant, which is very easily cultivated, at a cost of about thirty cents a gallon, not including the labor of preparing. The Eumelan and Delaware I consider the best adapted and most profitable to cultivate in this latitude. M.

Brunswick.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Christmas of 1872-3---Weather Record.

Farmers, mariners and, in fact, all are under obligation to "Old Probabilities" for the information he gives us daily in regard to the weather, and if he could tell us the kind of weather we were to expect for a month, or even a week hence, it would confer still greater benefit on the public. Some of our superstitious ancestors had an idea that the weather during the twelve days of Christmas, prognosticated the weather we were to have for the ensuing twelve months. That is, if Dec. 25 was a cold day, the January following would be a cold month, and so on. I give you the weather report for the twelve days of Christmas, but have little faith that the severe cold weather of the first nine holidays indicates that we shall have cool weather till October.

		Morning.	Noon.	Evening.
Dec.	25	17° below zero.	4° below.	4° below.
	26	7 "	2 above.	0 "
	27	7 "	11 "	8 above.
	28	9 "	5 "	14 below.
	29	17 "	5 "	5 above.
	30	10 "	10 "	7 "
	31	5 "	8 "	6 "
Jan.	1	12 "	20 "	8 "
	2	10 "	20 "	19 "
	3	32 above.	34 "	32 "
	4	29 "	37 "	26 "
	5	9 "	26 "	25 "

Snow-fall in December, 25 inches.
Rain " " 2-10 "

Brunswick, Jan., 1873. B.

For the Maine Farmer.

Raising Stock.

I saw in the FARMER of Jan. 11th, that a man wished to know how to raise good stock. I will give him my experience in stock raising. In the first place, I want a good cow of good size and well proportioned—I prefer Hereford. I let my calves have all the milk they will suck, or all the cow will give until they are four months old. I then commence to wean them. I am a month weaning them. In the meantime I learn them to eat oats and potatoes. I give them a pint of oats or potatoes a day, and when weaned one quart a day until winter. Then I give four quarts of potatoes or three pints of oats, and what good hay they will eat. When I give poor hay or straw I give extra oats or potatoes to make it as good as good hay. I raised a pair of steers last year that when twenty-two months old girthed six feet and two inches, and sold them for one hundred and fifty dollars. I have two yearling heifers that girth five feet and ten inches, and one heifer calf ten months old that girths five feet and six inches. I think it pays to raise good stock if any. HORACE EATON.

Skowhegan.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Word about Feeding Colts.

I have noticed of late some discussions in the FARMER about feeding colts, and perhaps a word of my experience will do no harm. I have always found that generous feeding pays the best and I have found nothing so good for colts as a generous supply of oats; regularly fed. There is not much danger of finding too many; the danger is in the opposite direction. The most critical part of the colts life is, perhaps, the first winter, when he should be liberally fed with oats or oat meal, with a few potatoes and have daily exercise. One of your correspondents prefers carrots to other roots, for feed. This does not agree with my experience. After giving carrots a fair and thorough trial extending through three winters, I came to the conclusion (and I think intelligently) that carrots as a feed for horses and colts are entirely worthless. The more oats you feed to your colts, the more muscle, the more size, the more power, the more endurance, the more style and speed you obtain, and the more money you get when you sell them. W. B. F.

East Dixmont.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Sagadahoc Agricultural Society.

At the annual meeting of the Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society, holden at Topsham Jan. 1st, it made choice of the following officers, viz., President, Albert G. Poland of Brunswick; Vice Presidents, S. A. Perkins of Topsham, Capt. Angier Curtis of Harpswell Lemuel H. Stover Esq., of Brunswick; Executive Committee, Isaiah Jordan of Brunswick, William H. Haley of Topsham, James Purrington of Bowdoinham, Henry Donnell, of West Bath, Gilbert M. Gowell of Bowdoin; Corresponding Secretary, Samuel F. Dyke of Bath; Recording Secretary, Isaac E. Mallett of Topsham; Treasurer, Thomas U. Eaton of Brunswick; member of Board of Agriculture, Isaac E. Mallett, Topsham; with a rallying committee of one from each town. There was a very full and harmonious meeting, thereby indicating the united interest, felt for the future welfare of the Society. ISAAC E. MALLET.

Union Farmers Club---Parkman.

The Union Farmers' Club of Parkman commenced their series of meetings for the winter term Oct. 30th and are now holding weekly meetings. Our meetings commenced a little dull with but few members present, but after a few meetings we have got earnestly at work, and are enjoying our discussions well, although some of the younger persons in our community are backward, and some of older farmers, who believe in following the old ruts followed by their ancestors who give us the cold shoulder, and seldom attend our meeting. But we have some true and earnest farmers who believe that we have got to do something "to be saved" which article was read at our last meeting from a late issue of the FARMER. Mr. Lang struck the nail on the head and it has set our farmers to thinking,—and thinking will bring action. The following is a list of our Officers:

President, Sewell Works, Abbott; Vice President, Enoch S. Warren, Abbot; Secretary Joseph H. Warren, Parkman; Treasurer, Wm. E. Leonard, Parkman; Librarian, Willie Works Abbott; Standing Committee; E. T. Merrill W. Harrington, Wm. E. Leonard. JONAS.

Good Yield of Wheat.

David Race of Abbott raised 58 1-2 bushels of Lost Nation wheat, machine measure. W. Harrington raised 35 bushels from one and one third acre of ground. E. S. Warren raised from three and one half bushels of seed forty two and one half bushels of wheat of the Lost Nation Variety, machine measure. JONAS.

Another Good Pig.

I killed last December, a pig seven months old that weighed three hundred and sixty-three pounds. STEPHEN HUBBARD.

West Waterville.

Officers of Bucksport Ag'l Association.

The Bucksport Farmers' and Mechanics' Association have elected for the ensuing year Joseph Tillock as President, G. W. Herbert as Vice-President, E. S. Wadwell as Secretary, and C. F. Ware as Librarian.

Cumberland County Society.

At the annual meeting of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, the following officers were chosen:

President, Hon. Geo. W. Woodman, Portland; Vice Presidents, S. T. Raymond, Westbrook; G. E. Chadbourne, Bridgton; S. A. Holbrook, Freeport; Secretary, Samuel Dingley; Gorham, Treasurer; Frank Noyes, Portland; Member of State Board of Agriculture, Edward Payson, Deering.—The Treasurer reports the balance on hand $1,152.52.

A Big Pig and Big Roosters.

As many farmers are sending you the weight of their spring pigs, I thought I would send you the weight of one that Mr. Arthur Woodcock of St. Albans, slaughtered last week; it being four hundred and twenty pounds dressed weight. Mr. Woodcock goes the whole hog on pigs.

Mr. Israel Smith of Palmyra had a flock of Leghorn roosters hatched last May, many of them weighing over fifteen pounds each, dressed weight when six months old.

Palmyra SAMUEL MILLER.

Names Claimed.

I beg through the medium of your valuable paper to claim the name of NELLIE GRANT for my filly foaled June 15th, 1870. Her color is light sorrel, with star in forehead, and two white hind feet. Nellie Grant was sired by Gen. Grant, by McClellan, by the old Drew horse. Dam of Nellie Grant was a Hambletonian mare that had a record of 2:43 in Portland, when four years old. Nellie shows a splendid step, is large of her age, and is pronounced by good judges to be a very promising colt.

I also claim the name of FANNY FERN for my filly foaled July 12th, 1872. Her color is dark bay with black points, white star and two white hind feet. Fanny Fern was sired by the Maine Hambletonian by Gideon. Her dam was sired by Garibaldi by the old Drew horse. She shows a fine step. CHAS. B. DORE.

North Hermon.

Wheat Growing by a Lady.

Having seen several reports of large crops of wheat from different parts of the State of the "Lost Nation" variety I thought I would send you the result of two and three-fourths bushels of seed sowed under the directions of Mrs. Bigelow, on the farm of the late Amasa Bigelow of Skowhegan, Somerset county, from which was harvested and threshed fifty-four bushels, machine measure. Mr. Bigelow was for some time President of the Somerset Central Agricultural Society, and one of the most thorough going farmers in Somerset county.

Norridgewock, Jan. 15th. SUBSCRIBER.

No. Penobscot Agricultural Society.

At the annual meeting of the North Penobscot Agricultural and Horticultural Society, Jan. 14th, 1873, the following officers were chosen: T. M. Plaisted, Lincoln, President; E. A. Clifford, Lincoln, Secretary; Sam'l Hall, Lincoln, Sam'l Mallett, Lee, F. E. Nute, Lincoln, Vice Presidents; Wm. R. Ayer, Lincoln, Treasurer, Collector and Librarian; Hon. Wm. R. Hersey, Lincoln, Col. Shepard Bean, Lee, Abram B. Brown, Chester, Francis Cram and Sam'l Hall, Lincoln, Trustees. Also voted to locate the Cattle Show and Fair at Lincoln for the term of twenty years. E. A. CLIFFORD.

Lincoln.

Sales of Thoroughbred Stock.

Levi A. Dow, of Waterville, has recently sold to Howard & Ellis of Fairfield, the Short Horn cow Waterville Lady, by Charlton, 5440, out of Marigold by Clifton Duke, 3760. To Charles H. Mayo, Fairfield, heifer Victorine 2d, by Kennebec Lad, 3450, out of Victorine by Imp. Prince Leopold, 6057; Imp. Victorine by Royal Prince (20,743). Has leased to G. A. Bragg, No. Carmel, bull Carmel Duke, by Matadore Jr. 7011. To N. R. Boutelle one Essex boar.

Officers of Eastern Kennebec.

The Eastern Kennebec Agricultural and Horticultural Society made choice, on Saturday, Jan. 4th, at Weeks' Mills, So. China, of the following gentlemen for officers for the ensuing year: S. F. Pierce of Windsor, President; H. B. Williams and Isaac Hamilton of China, Vice-Presidents; H. Colburn of Windsor, Secretary; J. F. Chadwick of China, Treasurer. Board of Trustees: C. H. Nelson, China; Warren Percival, Cross Hill; H. Colburn, Windsor; Levi Turner, Somerville; W. S. Greeley, Palermo; H. T. Gove, Liberty; C. B. Wellington, Albion. H. COLBURN, Sec'y.

Farm Help.

The Boston *Cultivator*, copying into its columns that portion of our Annual Crop Report refering to the scarcity of farm help, follows it by the remarks given below:—

The query of our contemporary is an important one, and one to which we have often referred and concerning which farmers are greatly exercised. Help is not only scarce but dear, and often of very poor quality, being devoid of skill, industry and trustfulness. The fact is, few men or women are willing to live and work on farms, either indoors or out of doors, if they can find anything else to do. "Kitchen generals" for families in Beacon St. and the Back Bay, can be more easily got than good men for farms. Both men and women seem anxious to find places where the pay is *high* and *little work* to be done. Women fly from the country to the city for employment in saloons, cloak rooms, tailor shops, stores, etc., rather than to do housework in the country where they are wanted, and then complain of the *miserable* pay they get for their unskilled services at these employments,—services that ultimately unfit them for good wives and housekeepers, such as most of them desire to become, more especially the former, or at least wives "to be supported," as girls phrase it.

"Co-operation" on the farm, as indicated above, we do not believe will prove a remedy for the evil complained of. What we saw done last summer, as on former seasons, has a better look to us; to wit, a farmer who owns a good mowing machine and a pair of good horses cut grass by the acre, and had about all he could do. The same is true of the stone lifter, thrashing machine, portable cider mills and presses, etc. Any one owning a farm of 100 acres fit to live on, can, as we do know, better afford to own farm machinery and good implements than he can to do without them. Let every man be as independent of his neighbor as possible, is our advice, taught both by experience and by observation. What have farmers to say on this subject? If anything, say on.

Maine Board of Agriculture.

Annual Meeting and Farmers' Convention.

WINTHROP, Jan. 14th, 1872.

The annual meeting of the Maine Board of Agriculture convened here to-day in accordance with previous notice.

The meeting was called to order by Secretary Goodale, and Maj. L. Adams of Franklin county called to the chair. A Committee on Credentials was appointed who subsequently reported a quorum of members present.

MAINE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

Members at Large appointed by the Governor.

Name.	P. O. Address.	Term Expires.
C. F. BRACKETT,	Brunswick,	1872
C. F. ALLEN,	Orono,	1872
M. C. FERNALD,	Orono,	1873
GEO. L. GOODALE,	Brunswick,	1873

Members chosen by State Agricultural So.

WARREN PERCIVAL,	Cross' Hill,	1874

Member chosen by County Societies.

SAMUEL WASON,	Ellsworth,	1873
A. L. SIMPSON,	Bangor,	1873
LORIN ADAMS,	East Wilton,	1873
A. M. ROBINSON,	Dover,	1873
SILAS HAWES,	Union,	1873
E. E. PARKHURST,	Maysville,	1873
HORACE COLBURN,	Windsor,	1874
Z. A. GILBERT,	East Turner,	1874
J. W. LANG,	Brooks,	1874
W. R. WATERMAN,	Robbinston,	1874
LYMAN H. WINSLOW,	Nobleboro',	1874
EDWARD PAYSON,	Westbrook,	1875
WM. D. HAYDEN,	Madison Centre,	1875
GEO. B. BARROWS,	Fryeburg,	1875
ISAAC E. MALLETT,	Topsham,	1875

Some business matters were attended to when the Board proceeded to a permanent organization which resulted as follows:

President, Hon. Warren Percival of Vassalboro'.

Vice President, Lorin Adams, Esq., of East Wilton.

Secretary, S. L. Boardman of Augusta.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Convention of Fruit Growers.

In accordance with the programme previously arranged for this session, the afternoon was devoted to a discussion on the advisability of organizing a State Fruit Growers' Association. A general expression of opinion upon this matter was engaged in by those present, introduced by President Percival, some of the remarks of which we present herewith:

Mr. CARPENTER spoke of the fruit exhibitions and societies of the past. The question is, Shall we have a society for the promotion of fruit growing in this State? If fruit growing is a good thing, let us go for it. If we are to have a society the first thing is to organize: then sustain it. Many people think their town shows "beat the County and State all out." Let us go first to the town show, then the county, then the State. Put them all together and we can have a strong Society. Our fruit keeps better, tastes better, and is better than that of other sections. When there is a surplus there will be a market at some price. Fruit growing can be conducted with other farming operations and detracts nothing from their profits. We depend too much on selling hay to pay our bills, and should learn wisdom from what has been done before us.

Mr. FULLER, Winthrop, thought it desirable at the present time to have a Fruit Growers' Society. It might hold its exhibitions in connection with the State Agricultural Society.

Mr. HOWARD, Winthrop, would like to hear discussion regarding the raising of fruit. We can only raise late apples at a profit—winter being the season in which to market them. Would a separate organization promote the bringing forward of new and valued varieties, to take the place of old ones?

Mr. SAWYER, Wiscasset, believed if a Society is formed it should be independent of other societies, and stand on its own merits.

Mr. PARLIN of Winthrop. We need a society to collect the pedigrees of apples, so to speak, for one thing. There is great ignorance upon this point among our orchardists.

Mr. CARR, Winthrop, believes in honesty in packing apples for the market. He read a report of the price current of apples in Boston market, in which New York apples were 75 cents per barrel higher than New England apples. Western apples keep better than ours; the reason is they take more pains in putting them up and in storing.

Mr. PARLIN inquired if the apples spoken of were not kept in a cool condition by the use of ice?

Mr. CARR. Fruit keeps best where it is raised. New England apples ought not to be sent West to keep, or Western ones East. Our Maine apples grow more wormy than western, but their apples are not so juicy as ours. A dry apple will keep best.

Mr. HOWARD. Western apples come to maturity earlier than ours.

Mr. ATHERTON, Hallowell. Because one society dies it is no reason that another may not live. If the farmers of Maine have not public spirit enough to organize and run a Fruit Growers' Society, they are below other States in capacity and ability.

Mr. POPE of Manchester. Should be glad to have the experiment of a Fruit Growers' Society tried. It might be of great utility rightly conducted.

Mr. SAWYER of Wiscasset, would not shut out anybody from the benefits of the proposed society. When any branch of agriculture assumes sufficient importance a society may properly be formed, to foster and promote it still farther. The discussion here this afternoon points to the need of such a society. We want a society, not only or solely for the exhibition of fruit, but for disseminating a knowledge of varieties and of fruit culture. Its organization would cause no diminution of interest in other societies.

Mr. SIMPSON of Penobscot, from the committee appointed at a previous meeting to present this matter, spoke of the interest manifested by those unable to be present. Spoke of the Bangor Horticultural Society, and that fruit culture has been very much improved by its agency. We have need to discuss all branches of fruit culture. Apples can be produced as cheaply in Maine as any where. Five thousand dollars worth of strawberries at 30 cents per quart were raised by gardeners in Bangor last year. This is the outgrowth of only 15 years since the first were offered for sale by Mr. Noyes. We should offer the farmers of Maine the advantages of a society devoted to fruit culture, as an increase of the supply increases the demand. This is true, as facts abundantly prove. Mr. Sewell of Oldtown has originated a new apple somewhat larger than the Baldwin and of superior quality. The advantage of such a society will be to collect useful knowledge on all points of fruit culture.

Mr. GETCHELL, Winslow. The agriculturists of our State are turning their attention largely to fruit growing. The question arises, shall we set native, or New York trees? We look to leading fruit growers for information in fruit culture. County Societies are looking to this meeting for instruction.

Col. TRUE of Wayne, has wondered how a man can live on a farm and not raise apple trees and fruit. Believes in pasturing orchards with sheep. Don't believe in cropping an orchard with other crops. The eighth year from grafting an orchard, he sold 120 barrels of first-class apples. After this discussion a committee of five was raised to take into consideration the utility of forming a Fruit Growers' Society, viz.: A. L. Simpson, Bangor; Geo. B. Sawyer, Wiscasset; S. L. Goodale, Saco; Jas. A. Varney, No. Vassalboro; Oakes Howard, Winthrop.

ADJOURNED.

EVENING SESSION.

Discussion of Fruit Culture.

The committee on the utility and expediency of forming a Fruit Growers' Association reported unanimously in favor of such an organization. The society must be composed of active *working* men, and scattered all over the State. Fruit of different kinds can be raised in every part of the State to a profit, and the bringing out of better qualities of apples and the encouragement of small fruit culture will be other objects. The report was accepted.

Pres. ALLEN, said the subject was one in which he was deeply interested, and the importance of it we cannot overrate. The great practical difficulty will be in holding meetings so as to convene the people of all sections. He alluded to the efforts of the late Dr. Vaughan, formerly of Hallowell, who disseminated, largely, of varieties, and taught the farmers to graft with his own hands, going from place to place; of Dr. Holmes and others who had been foremost in such efforts in the past. There is such variety in the soils of Maine that very many kinds of fruits can be successfully cultivated. Small fruits are in no danger of over crowding the markets.

Mr. SAWYER, Wiscasset, moved a committee of five to report what officers, are necessary for such a society. The committee consisted of Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Simpson, Pres. Allen, and Mr. Varney.

Mr. ATHERTON. The question is often asked, What shall we do with so many apples? I answer, sell them. To whom? Consumers. Increase the product and you increase the demand. Dr. Wells, formerly of Hallowell, reared the orchard on his farm. He picked up all over the county the best varieties of his day and ingrafted. Consequently he has a large lot of very good varieties. We should give our attention to growing good winter fruit.

Mr. PARKHURST, of Aroostook. Thousands of dollars have been expended in Aroostook for trees with no results of a satisfactory nature. The great difficulty is their winter-killing. The Fameuse proves hardy, as well as the Duchess of Oldenburg. They have no seedling natives worth propagating.

Vice Pres. ADAMS, recommended the Aroostook farmers to graft on the Crab stock; the only objection will be their slow growth.

Mr. WINSLOW of Lincoln said he thought the reason why the apple trees in Aroostook county failed was because the snow came on to the ground early, and consequently it did not freeze. The warm sun of spring started the sap and succeeding cold weather worked injury. He recommended shoveling the snow away from the tree in fall, giving the ground a chance to freeze.

Mr. GETCHELL of Winslow, could hardly agree with the gentlemen about freezing the ground. Would mulch in summer and underdrain the soil, if at all retentive of moisture.

Mr. PARKHURST. The soil is deep, rich and mellow, and gives great growth of wood.

Mr. SMITH of Monmouth. Remarked that the wood did not mature enough, and he would recommend to stop the growth in September.

Mr. PIERSON of Vassalboro. I think the sap may start too early in the spring, and believe Mr. Winslow's suggestion of freezing the ground an excellent one, as it would withhold the sap till later in the spring.

Mr. ATHERTON inquired the best time to prune trees. Said he thought the reason why the apple trees in Aroostook county failed was because the snow came on to the ground early, and consequently it did not freeze. The warm sun of spring started the sap and succeeding cold weather worked injury. He recommended shovelling the snow away from the tree in fall, giving the ground a chance to freeze. We find orchardists pruning at all times, some in the spring, some in fall, some in winter. When is the *best time?*

Mr. SMITH of Monmouth. Never saw the white wood of apple trees bleed sap. Believed the last of May or first of June to be the best time for pruning.

Mr. GETCHELL. There is a right and a wrong time to prune. The sap is thin in spring and thickens till fall. He believed the best time to prune to be the last of July and first of August; trees heal very rapidly then.

Mr. JAS. A. VARNEY, North Vassalboro'. Would not touch trees while the leaves are on, and thinks our trees greatly injured by spring grafting. He would graft early in winter; prefers November or Februry, and would never prune in the spring. In setting, would discard all unhealthy trees. Never graft the Baldwin in the stock—always limb graft. It proves the most tender tree with him he has.

Hon. S. F. PERLEY of Naples made some most highly practical, valuable and interesting remarks, being known as one of the most successful orchardists in the State. He would prune in June, July and August, and graft in spring. He pastures his orchard to sheep and mulches, removing the mulch from about the tree in the fall that it may not afford a harbor for mice.

Mr. LANE of Winthrop thought there would be no evil results from the ravages of mice in consequence of mulching, if the mulch was applied early in spring, as it would become so much decayed by fall that the mice could not inhabit it.

Mr. WINSLOW of Lincoln prunes in July and August.

Mr. CARPENTER, Pittston, said he would shelter his trees if he lived in Aroostook with evergreens—one on the north and the other on the south side. The one would keep off the wind the other the sun.

Mr. GILBERT of Androscoggin said that many prune when they do not really know how or what for, but he would begin and shape the tree from its infancy. The thumb and finger are the best and safest pruning tool. Watch your trees from year to year and pinch off shoots taking a wrong direction, then you will have no large branches to cut off in after years.

The committee on the organization of a Fruit Growers' Society reported that there should be a President, a Vice President, a Secretary, a Treasurer and an Executive Committee, consisting of five, of which the President and Secretary shall be members *ex officio*, and sixteen Trustees—one from each county. The report was accepted.

Messrs. Sawyer, Simpson and Boardman were appointed a committee to perfect an organization.

WEDNESDAY FORENOON.

Mr. Hawes on Mixed Husbandry.

Mr. HAWES of Knox, presented a paper on Mixed Husbandry.

This is the only safe path for the Maine farmer to pursue; if there is any safe path let us follow it. No one crop is safe enough for a specialty: take any crop you please and see if this is not true. Specialties look well on paper, are fine in theory, but are poor in practice. The husbandry of England is due to a judicious rotation for its excellence. The climatic conditions that are favorable to one crop, militates against others to some extent. The prices demanded for skilled labor will not admit of specialties being generally followed. If we run to a specialty and that fails, we are out in the cold. It takes more skill to run a specialty than mixed husbandry, and it will not pay to run specialties except with skilled labor. Near good markets this course may do, but for the farmers of the State as a whole it will not do. Farmers should pay more attention to the hay crop; it is the foundation of every thing in the farming line. We possess a pre-eminence for this

advantages; but we are making far less industrial progress than we might. One great reason is the strict construction policy which has long prevailed in our State, and a second is the dread of innovation. We may make our State what we will. We want a better system of Education, one in consonance with our needs and wants; one more adapted to keep our sons and daughters on the farm and in the shop. We are educating our children almost wholly in the direction that leads them away from the pursuits of agriculture and the mechanic arts. Farming requires the best brain of the country. It needs scientific men and progressive practical farmers working together. The successful farmer has a field requiring more knowledge than any other calling requires. Butter, and cheese, and wool should be our chief articles of export. The production of these will consume our vegetable products on the farm, which will give us increased manure heaps to help wheat growing and the production of more grass. Associated dairies should be multiplied as they give a stimulus to progressive farming. We need more Farmers' Clubs till we have one in every rural town; we want more agricultural fairs, and to have them held for the promotion of agriculture and not for gamesters and jockeys; we want more agricultural papers taken by the farmers. We can but recognize the utility of Farmers' Clubs, and much of our agricultural progress is traceable directly to their agency. The speaker said he would counsel an adherence to Maine. Here we are placed—are known and knew—and here let us remain and upbuild all the industries, and develope all the resources of our State.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, January 25, 1873.

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Collectors' Notices.

Mr. V. DARLING will visit Cumberland County in January.

Mr. C. S. AYER is now canvassing the county of Lincoln.

Mr. S. N. TABER is now canvassing the county of Kennebec.

Mr. A. D. FOSTER of Lakeville, Cornwallis, is now engaged in canvassing and collecting in Nova Scotia, as agent for the MAINE FARMER.

Mr. J. S. SMALL will call upon subscribers in York County during the present month.

Meteorological Disturbances.

Whatever causes may have operated to produce the unusual meteorological phenomena of the past year, the disastrous storms which have been prevalent in all parts of the world, the dreaded cyclones which have traversed and ravaged the ocean, the destructive whirlwinds and tornadoes, and the terrible thunder and lightning which have been uncommonly destructive to life and property, they surely cannot be referred to a gradual change of climate.

For several years past the climate question has been discussed, and meteorologists have been very much at variance in their opinions. There are plausible arguments which are used on both sides and so evenly balanced does the testimony seem to be, that it will be a long time before the question will be satisfactorily settled.

Those who believe in a gradual change of climate, hardly perceptible in a year, but clearly discernible in a series of years, have contended that our seasons are growing warmer and dryer. The small amount of rainfall during the three years preceding the last, has given some prominence to this view of the question, but the earth has been so thoroughly drenched and saturated during the past year that we now hear but little said about a gradual diminution of moisture. Those who have contended that the nearer approach of the gulf stream is slowly modifying our climate and giving us milder winters, find very little to sustain their views, in the weather of the past two months.

We think it is well settled that the removal of our primeval forests diminishes the amount of rainfall, take one year with another, and to sustain this proposition, the past year must be regarded as exceptional in the unusual prevalence of the phenomena which we have enumerated, as well as in the great amount of rainfall. A reference to history will show that these exceptional years have sometimes occurred, and the fact that they are exceptional clearly demonstrates that they are to be accounted for by some disturbing causes outside of the ordinary course of things.

The winter of 1779–80 was unusually severe. The cold was almost uninterrupted from November to March. The mean temperature of January in New York was four degrees. From the 25th of January to the first of February, a period of seven days, the mercury did not rise above zero, but ranged from four to twenty-six degrees below. Long Island Sound was frozen over, forming a solid and safe highway several miles in breadth. Loaded teams safely passed between Staten Island and New York. The rivers and bays as far south as Virginia were completely ice-bound. Chesapeake Bay supported loaded teams at Annapolis, Md., where it is nearly six miles wide.

This was the winter preceding the memorable dark day which occurred on the 19th of May, and was observed throughout New England. The heavens were covered by a vapor of clouds of a redish yellow tint, and at noon-day it became necessary to light candles in order to perform the necessary work about the house. The entire year was marked by unusual meteorological disturbances.

The weather during the winter of 1783 was not so uniformly cold as that of the year we have just spoken of, though from the 10th of February to the 18th, the mercury ranged from 12° to 24° below zero, averaging for the eight days 16° below. For two or three years along from 1834 to 1838, not only were the winters unusually severe, but the summers were so cold that but little Indian corn ripened in Maine, and as we then had no granaries in the West, well-to-do farmers often found themselves on a short allowance, and many poor people actually suffered for want of good wholesome bread. The little corn which was harvested was frost bitten and unfit for use. Coming down to later times—the years 1855–57 and '59 were remarkable for the frequent and long continued low range of the mercury.

It is not reasonable to suppose that these seasons of unusual cold and of other meteorological disturbances are the results of mere chance, but rather that they are the direct results of some disturbing cause. In nature nothing happens by chance, but every phenomenon, if we were only able to follow it out would be traced to its legitimate cause. So far as these exceptional years are concerned, they settle none of the questions at issue, among scientists, with reference to a gradual change of climate, and their peculiarities can only be accounted for in the idea of the existence of special disturbing causes.

The sun is the great luminary on which our globe depends for life, light and heat, and when these are withheld or their distribution is disturbed or interfered with, it is natural that we should look to the sun for the disturbing causes. With improved instruments, astronomers have recently been making observations, and have discovered a large group of solar spots on the sun's southern hemisphere, the total area of which, according to careful computation, is not far from four millions of square miles. Two smaller spots are also seen in the sun's northern hemisphere. These spots are supposed to be immense masses of scoriæ, which, by cooling, have become non-luminous and appear like opaque bodies on the disk of the solar orb. More or less of these solar spots are at all times observable and sometimes they can be seen even with the naked eye, but it is now noticed that during these cold seasons, the sun's spots are of unusual prominence and extent. Why do not these disturbances of the solar system afford a reasonable solution of the remarkable meteorological phenomena which we have witnessed at the surface of the earth, during the year past, and especially during the last few months.

If it be a fact that four million square miles of the sun's surface is now covered with scoriæ, which is a bad conductor of heat, the late arctic wave can readily be accounted for as well as the severe winters of former years.

And who knows but in some yet unexplained manner, all the unusual meteorlogical disturbances of the year, including storms, hurricanes, tornadoes, cyclones and electrical phenomena, are attributable to the same disturbing causes? We have little doubt that such is the fact, and in all probability it will not be long before the progress in science will demonstrate it to the satisfaction of all.

CITY GOSSIP. The first lecture of the course arranged by Mr. Penney will be delivered on the evening of the 24th inst., by E. H. Elwell of the Portland *Transcript*. Subject—"Trip to Pompeii illustrated by maps and charts.—Miss Dickinson drew a good house at her recent lecture in Granite Hall, and we are sure that all went away satisfied that there is really "nothing to hinder."—Gen. James A. Hale of Damariscotta, lectures this evening at Meonian Hall for the benefit of Seth Williams, Post G. A. R.—A woman with three children, who came to this city Saturday in pursuit of her recreant husband who had been staying at the Soldiers' Home, found that he had left for parts unknown. The Relief Committee of Post Seth Williams provided her with accommodations over Sunday, and on Monday she went to the Military Asylum where a purse was made up for her by Gen. Tilton and the inmates of the Home. She took the cars for Salem, Tuesday, being kindly furnished with passes for herself and children by L. L. Lincoln, Esq., Acting Sup't M. C. R.—The Maine Central Railroad Company has recently finished an elegant postal car, at their works in this city.—We have had all sorts of weather the past week; snow, rain, hail, clouds and sunshine. The traveling for pedestrians has been tiresome, and there seems to be great remissness in clearing the snow and sleet from the sidewalks.—Jack Hale has been discharged from the Hospital, the court which committed him taking no action in his case at the last term. He has gone to Oxford County where he has respectable connections. He says he is done with the horse business.—Gov. Perham read his lecture on "Success and its Conditions," at Damariscotta on Wednesday evening, and will read it at Camden this evening. He will return to Augusta Friday.—A call appears in the *Journal* and *Press* for a Womans' Suffrage Convention to be holden at Granite Hall in this city on the 29th of this month. Julia Ward Howe, Lucy Stone and other distinguished advocates of woman's voting rights, will be present.—The County Commissioners of Kennebec County are to have a session next Tuesday.—The boat house of the Boat Club in this city fell in yesterday. Five boats were entirely ruined. Loss $800.—Chas. H. Hamlin, who has been at Orient Springs, Mass., for the benefit of his health has returned much improved.

THE CIDER RESOLUTION. The State Temperance Convention closed Thursday evening. The committee reported a series of seven resolutions, the first six of which, being of a general character, were adopted without debate.

The seventh relating to cider, providing that it should not be sold by the glass nor drank on the premises where sold, elicited an earnest debate and was finally amended and the following adopted:

Resolved, That in making proposed modifications of the prohibitory law so far as they relate to cider, we deem it important that the legislation shall be so framed as to abolish cider tippling; as experience shows that cider tippling-shops are injurious in their influence and almost always serve to act as a cover for the sale of stronger beverages, and we believe that legislation to this extent is desired and will receive the support of the people of Maine.

The State Temperance Committee was reported and elected as follows: H. Tallman of Bath, H. K. Morrill of Gardiner, J. W. Munger of Portland, A. J. Billings of Freedom, A. J. W. Stevens of Parkman, John S. Kimball of Bangor, F. E. Shaw of Paris.

A committee was appointed to present the sentiments of the convention to the special legislative committee.

Dr. Brickett presented a resolution that all fines and penalties arising from prosecutions under the liquor law should be devoted to the support of temperance lecturers. The resolution was referred to the Legislative Committee. The convention then adjourned without day.

EDITORS' AND PUBLISHERS' MEETING. The members of the Editors' and Publishers' Association of this State met in convention at the Judiciary room in the State House on Friday. The convention was called to order by the President, F. E. Shaw of Paris, and on calling the roll the following members were found to be present:

Messrs. Quinby of the Gospel Banner, Homan of the Farmer, Shorey of the Bridgton News, F. G. Rich, M. N. Rich, Shaw of the Oxford Democrat, Dingley of the Lewiston Journal, Emery of the Ellsworth American, Sprague, Owen & Nash of the Kennebec Journal, Pullen of the Portland Press, Butler of the Biddeford Union and Journal, Noyes of the Saco Independent, Davis of the Farmington Chronicle, Brown of the Maine Standard, Brown Thurston, Geo. A. Jones, Lane of the Young Folks' Paper, Hoyt and Dow of the Riverside Echo, Joseph Griffin, Geo. A. Callahan of Lewiston, S. S. Smith of Bangor, Morrell of the Gardiner Journal. Several newspaper reporters were also present.

After the transaction of some preliminary business the Association proceeded to the election of officers, with the following result:

President—Fred. E. Shaw.
Vice Presidents—Alden Sprague, Geo. W. Drisko, L. A. Emery.
Recording Secretary—Joseph Wood.
Treasurer—H. A. Shorey.
Executive Committee—The President *ex of.*, Nelson Dingley, Jr., Wm. Noyes, L. B. Brown.

The afternoon session was held in the Senate Chamber when "advertising agents," and other matters were discussed.

Mr. Quinby from the Committee on Advertising, made a report which was accepted.

In the evening a grand re-union took place in the parlor of the Augusta House. The guests of the house, with the ladies joining, a very social time was enjoyed, with refreshments. Dancing, and a poem from Mr. Elwell, of the Transcript, filled the hours, and made a happy close of the day's festivities.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. A meeting of the corporators of the Maine Industrial School for Girls, was held at the State House, Monday afternoon and evening. Mayor Kingsbury of Portland, is President of the Board, and E. R. French of Chesterville, Secretary. The proposals from two ladies in Hallowell, offering to do ate a site and property to the amount of $10,000 to $15,000, provided the school is located there, will be accepted and an appropriation of some $5,000 will be asked of the State for the purpose of starting the institution.

☞The concert given by the Temple Quartette, assisted by Mrs. Burnham, was one of the most enjoyable occasions of the season, though the attendance was small, and financially it must have been a failure. We have rarely heard better disciplined voices than those represented in the quartette, while Mrs. Burnham has been greatly improved by her European training, and sang several pieces to general acceptance.

☞We have received from Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, through J. Frank Pierce, the following music: "Sweet Memories of Thee;" "Happy Thoughts;" "Children's Gallop;" "Bloom of Roses;" "Go West, Young Man, Go West." Also, the following from G. D. Russell, Boston, through Horace North: "My Heart is Free as the Air;" "Nobody's Treasure."

COUNTY ITEMS. On Wednesday night of last week, Daniel Nutting, Esq., of Gardiner, in attempting to rise from his bed in the night, fell and broke his thigh. He is now quite comfortable, but at his age he will probably never fully recover from the effects of the accident.—The *Press* says that a meeting of the Committee chosen by the Trustees of Colby University to select a successor to Rev. Dr. Champlin, who has resigned the Presidency of the institution, to take effect soon, will be held the last of the month. It is said that Rev. G. D. B. Pepper, formerly pastor of the Baptist church at Waterville, later professor in Newton Theological Seminary and now President of Crozier Theological Seminary in Pennsylvania, is favorably mentioned in connection with this important position, and that he will be selected if he will accept the office.—Levi A. Dow, of Waterville, has recently sold to Howard & Ellis, of Fairfield, the Short Horn Cow "Waterville Lady," to Chas. H. Mayo, Fairfield, Short Horn Heifer "Victorine 2d," leased to G. A. Bragg, Carmel, the bull "Carmel Duke," by Matadore Jr., 7011. To N. R. Boutelle one Essex boar.—We learn that there were three horses burned to death in the livery stable of B. N. Thomas in Hallowell, which was destroyed by fire last week. One of the horses, it is said, was valued at $1,000. The stable and contents were insured for $2,000.—Henry Hatch, Esq., a well known and well esteemed West Waterville "boy," has been chosen Treasurer of the Burlington and Southwestern Railway; headquarters at Burlington, Iowa.—Winthrop village, one of the most flourishing in the State, dedicated a beautiful school-house on Thursday of last week. The house is 40x60 feet and cost $15,000. Supt. Johnson delivered the address on the occasion.—On Monday, Sturgis's crew in Pittston put in 6000 cakes of ice—averaging 600 pounds apiece, or 3,600,000 pounds, equal to 1,800 tons. It is beautiful ice too. The Knickerbockers are cutting near Brown's Island. They have 80 men and 60 horses at work. Cheeseman, at the Cedar Grove, is also busy.—Mr. E. H. Lapham, of Pittston, has hauled with his team since haying time, 178 tons of pressed hay to the Gardiner market for shipment. This all comes from Pittston and adjoining towns.—The dwelling house, stable and outbuildings of Geo. H. Foster at Belgrade Mills, were burned Wednesday evening of last week, with all their contents, save a portion of the furniture, which was rescued from the flames. The fire broke out about 10 o'clock, and was first discovered in the wood shed or stable. Origin of the fire at the writing of this is unknown. Loss some $2000, on which, we learn, there is an insurance of $1500 in the Etna of Hartford, Ct.—The new Masonic Hall, erected by Relief Lodge of Masons, at Belgrade, was dedicated Wednesday evening, 15th inst., by Grand Master David Cargill, and D. D. M. S. Mayhew, assisted by the officers of the Grand Lodge, with interesting ceremonies, after which the officers elect were duly installed for the coming year, after which the Masons and their wives partook of a bountiful supper prepared for the occasion. It was a very enjoyable occasion.—The *Reporter* says: Kissing a young lady over a gate is a very pleasant performance where both parties are of the same mind. There is a married man on our street, however, who gets fearfully mad when asked what caused that scar on his left cheek!—The large building for manufacturing purposes now being erected by the Kennebec Land and Lumber Company in Pittston, is fast approaching completion. The frame is up and boarded.—Ezra Pray of Albion, died sudde nly Saturday evening. He complained of faintness and in a moment after was found to be dead. Mr. Pray was a member of the Legislature of 1870, when he was taken ill and has been in feeble health ever since.—The first accident at the new junction at Waterville occurred Tuesday, when two locomotives collided, doing considerable damage. They are now in the repair shops. For several years not an accident occurred at this station, which seems not a little strange.

THE MAINE STATE PRISON. The annual report of Warden Warren W. Rice, Esq., has been issued, from which it appears that there were 174 convicts in the prison at the beginning of the year, and but 164 at its close—a decrease of 10. Fifty-two only have been committed during the year, eleven less than in 1871. Kennebec appears to be the banner county in the matter of committals, having sent 10; Cumberland has sent 7, Penobscot 7, York 5, Androscoggin 5, Knox 5, Washington 5, Oxford 3, Hancock 2, Somerset 1, Aroostook 1, U. S. Court, 1. Of those now in the prison 11 were committed for murder, 85 for larceny and 27 for burglary. During the year 43 were discharged by expiration of sentence, 13 pardoned, 5 died, and 1 escaped. The earnings of the prison for the year have been $36,509.70, and the expenses including salaries of officers for the same time, $28,661.77, leaving a profit of $7,847.93. The manufacture of carriages, harnesses, boots and shoes has been continued. The sale of boots and shoes during the year amounted to $17,151.01, and of carriages and harnesses to $64,864.84. The prison yard has been somewhat enlarged by the purchase of adjoining property, and considerable repairs have been made upon the buildings. The Warden recommends an appropriation for a steam fire engine for the protection of the valuable property of the State at Thomaston. The management of the prison has continued on the same general principles as heretofore. Each convict of sufficient capacity is allowed the privilege of learning a trade that he finds useful when he goes out into the world. Wholesome amusements and recreation are allowed the convicts.

MURDERED. John Tierney of North Vassalboro', who was reported to have died in a drunken fit while at Lawrence, Mass., it now appears was murdered. Two weeks ago he received notice that his sister residing in Lawrence, was dying, and requested his presence. He at once set out, and his friends heard nothing from him until Monday, Jan. 6th, when a friend of Mr. Tierney received two telegrams—one over the signature of Tierney himself, asking that his trunk be forwarded at once; and the other signed by other parties, stating that he was dead and requesting that his bank-book be forwarded. Suspicion was at once aroused on the part of his friends that there had been foul play. It now appears that he was the victim of a murder as diabolical as that of Mathews at Waterville some years ago. While stopping at the house of his nephews in Lawrence, laudanum was given him in coffee, at first in stupefying doses and at last in such quantities that his death was brought about. He had deposited about thirteen hundred dollars which his murderers doubtless thought would fall at once into their hands. Tierney was a single man about forty-five years of age and has a brother living in Philadelphia. The case is being investigated and the perpetrators will doubtless be brought to justice.

☞The *Whig* is informed that Henry D. Savage, Jason Bradeen and Charles Parrigo have been bound over for their appearance in Court to answer to the charge of committing the outrage upon the girl in Milo, on New Year's eve. The *Whig* adds that the victim of the outrage, though nearly twenty years of age, is simply a child in intellect. Her story shows that no chloroform was used, as at first stated, and though she suffered extremely from the cold to which she was exposed, neither hands nor feet were frozen. The statement published that no measures had been taken, up to the 7th inst., to bring the perpetrators of the outrage to justice, was incorrect, as immediate steps were taken to secure them, though the authorities did not deem it advisable to make the fact public and hence did not contradict the report.

☞The Maine Eastern Christian Conference will hold a session with the church in Palmyra, commencing Friday, Feb. 28th, to continue over the sabbath.

Editor's Table.

GODEY. The following embellishments may be found in the February number: A steel plate; a gem of a fashion-plate; a slipper in colors; an alphabet for marking; two extension sheets—one of fashions, and the other of trimmings; a Valentine cut, and a numerous assortment of designs for work.

The reading matter, both in prose and poetry, is always original and of the highest order. Published by Louis A. Godey, Philadelphia.

MAINE JOURNAL OF EDUCATION. The number for January is edited by A. P. Stone, and contains thirteen articles on educational subjects, besides Editor's Department, Educational Intelligence, &c. Published by Brown Thurston, Portland.

GALAXY. The February number of the Galaxy contains seventeen articles in prose and poetry, besides "Scientific Miscellany," "Current Literature," &c. Published by Sheldon & Co, New York.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. The February number contains "English Folk-Song," "Boy-Life in a Scottish Country Seat," Thomas Jefferson, Secretary of State," "A Chance Acquaintance," &c. J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston.

JANUARY THAW. On account of the vast accumulation of ice in the rivers of the Middle and Western States great damage is reported from the recent thaw.

A report from Pittsburg, Pa., says there has been considerable damage to property along the Alleghany river and its tributaries. Some houses were partly submerged but no loss of life reported. A number of railroad bridges have been swept away and travel is temporarily suspended on the Alleghany Valley Railroad.

At Sunbury, Pa., a dispatch says: The ice in both the north and west branches of the Susquehanna river has broken up, and the river has risen to an alarming extent. The ice has gorged in several places. The Philadelphia and Erie Railroad is impassable, the track being under five feet of water between Williamsport and Lockhaven. Serious trouble is apprehended, as the water is still rising.

An Albany, N. Y. report says the freshet in the Hudson river has receded, though the water is yet over the docks at this point. The ice gorge below the city continues and huge cakes are piled above and in front of the city. The Hudson River Railroad trains are all behind time. The bridges on the Harlem extension, between Chatham and Nassau, have been carried away, thus breaking connection with New York city.

At Poughkeepsie, Sunday, a severe hail storm prevailed all day till 3 o'clock, when it turned to rain with the thermometer at a freezing point. Ice in Saugertie's creek broke up near the iron works, and after moving a short distance, stopped. Fears are entertained of another thaw, and if so, damage is expected, as all the streams are heavily swollen and the thick ice breaking up will tear everything to pieces. No trains went north of Hudson on the Hudson River Railroad Saturday, but went around by the way of Chatham.

Similar reports come from Frenchtown, N. J., Lockhaven and several other places in Pennsylvania.

A polar wave seemed to follow the thaw and reports from the northwest state that the severity of the weather exceeds anything this winter. At Sparta, Wis., the mercury was congealed. The spirit thermometer marked 45 below; at La Crosse, 31 below; at St. Paul, 31 below; at Minneapolis, 24 below; and at Milwaukie, 8 above.

Saturday morning was one of the coldest of the season, at Memphis, Tenn. Thermometer eight degrees below zero.

☞A company with a capital stock of $20,000,000, has purchased of the Dominican Government the Bay of Samana. Three commissioners appointed by the company have recently visited the Dominican Republic and negotiations for the purchase have just been concluded. It will be remembered that President Grant recommended the purchase of this Bay by the United States as a coaling station, but his recommendation was not sustained by Congress. In regard to the interesting question of how far the United States will be involved in the support of the rights of the Samana Bay Company, the Commissioners state that they expect, for the Company and the American citizens who may be induced to emigrate, no more protection than any American citizen living in a foreign State can claim. The Company do not expect interference on the part of the United States Government in any form or shape, and one of the most important articles of the treaty binds both parties that in case of difference, such difference shall be settled by arbitration, each side selecting two umpires, and they failing to agree, the difficulty shall be left to the decision of some European power. The intentions and prospects of the Company for the future are naturally of the rosiest description, and may be summed up briefly in that they expect and intend to absorb the entire Republic in course of time, to absorb the trade of the West Indies, and as a port to completely obliterate St. Thomas and Curacoa. They have already determined to make Samana a free port, and, in addition to a line of steamships the company itself will organize, they expect to offer sufficient inducements to every steamship line trading with the West Indies to call at their port and receive and deliver cargo. A very large number of steamers, both European and American, pass by the island of San Domingo without once in a year stopping there, and these the company hope to induce to visit them, and in a few years they expect to see steamers and vessels of all nations and sizes crowding the Bay of Samana and riding at anchor within the magnificent harbor.

☞The suffering and death in Minnesota from the recent cold seems to have been underestimated in last week's dispatches. Thirteen dead bodies were found between Fort Ridgeway and Beaver Falls; six children on the way to school were frozen to death. A dispatch from Fargus Falls states that seven bodies were found there, and estimates the number of victims, within a radius of 25 miles, at fifty. Among the most terrible incidents is that of a man who went for a doctor to attend his wife, and was frozen to death on his way home. Next day, when the doctor reached the house, he found that the woman had given birth to a child and that both were frozen to death. A gentleman who has experienced the storm estimates the loss of life and property as being greater than that caused by the famous Sioux massacre.

MONUMENT FOR HORACE GREELEY. The compositors of the New York Tribune, at a chapel meeting Thursday, approved of the proposition that the printing offices of the United States give one or more pounds of old type each for the purpose of making a statue of Horace Greeley, to be erected over his grave in Greenwood, and ask the compositors of the country to give the proceeds of 1000 ems, set up on February 3d next, the anniversary of the birth of Mr. Greeley. The money will be forwarded to the President of the New York Typographical Union (No. 6) at No. 22 Duane street, that city, of which Union Mr Greeley was the first President.

THE SHOE AND LEATHER ASSOCIATION. The report of the New England Shoe and Leather Association, made at the annual meeting in Boston, Wednesday, gives the losses by the great fire as follows: Hides, $350,000; sole leather, $1,250,000; upper leather, including splits, $1,750,000; calf skins, $1,000,000; sheep skins and linings, $1,000,000; morocco and goat skins, $600,000; boots and shoes, $4,500,000; findings, machinery, &c., $800,000; total, $11,250,000. The report says, notwithstanding these heavy losses, the trade has started up firmly. The number of failures during the year has been quite small.

For the Maine Farmer.

Our Schools.

Messrs. Editors:—Not claiming to be a writer, I feel I have no right to make any comments on your article in last weeks issue on School Attendance and more particularly do I experience a reluctance in differing in some slight degree, from so able a writer, yet I can but think that the lack of attendance deplored is in a measure, owing to reasons that do not occur to you, reasons which apply more especially to our larger villages and cities. In the first place I think, and so do members of school committees with whom I have talked upon the subject, that forty or forty-two weeks schooling each year is too much for the generality of scholars, so long a drag is irksome and tedious, the active and buoyant spirit of youth cannot cheerfully and willingly bear such long continued application to one subject. Our graded school system, although so highly commended, has I think some features not so pleasant to scholars as the old system. Children of the same family instead of starting from home and going to school together, are now obliged to go perhaps to four different schools, according to their attainments in different studies. For the younger or duller scholar this is sometimes unpleasant.

Then the *forcing* process is carried to such a length, without any regard whatever to the difference in natural capacity of different scholars, as to make school almost unbearable to one naturally duller than another or to one who is obliged occassionally to be absent from school. Our teachers as a class do not seem to have the faintest idea that one scholar can learn any one branch easier than another, that what one can accomplish with very little study, another can scarcely see into at all. All this is ignored, each and every one must be equally prompt and accurate in recitation or disgrace by marking or censure follows, or at any rate the laws of health of which we hear so much, must be set aside, by loss of recess or stopping through and after the regular meal time to make up the lesson missed.

Still further, the foolish, needless, unnecessary and rigid discipline enforced, especially in our primary schools, for instance, not allowing the school house to be opened in the coldest winter weather till the teacher arrives, which is but a very few minutes before the time for school to begin, marking them if a minute late, thereby through fear causing them to leave home for school and thus compelling them to remain, anywhere from ten to twenty minutes standing at the door; and we did have a rule that if a scholar was a minute late he or she instead of being allowed to come in, was obliged to then and there, no matter what the weather, start for home to get an excuse instead of waiting till the next session to bring it. If a teacher happens to be late, (as I have known them to be nearly an hour) the children must wait outside or they are so afraid of being late that they will so wait. I know of a school where the teacher made a rule that if a scholar "cleared his or her throat" punishment was to follow, and I think the general rule in our primary and perhaps other schools, is that if a scholar is obliged from any cause to ask to leave the room, that is all the recess such scholar is allowed to have.

It does seem as if instead of making our schools agreeable and pleasant and trying to interest the scholars, verything was and is made subservient to *discipline*, to sit immovable, not raise the eyes off the book, not to ask leave to go out to attend to natures demands for fear of losing a recess, to solve problems in intellectual arithmetic, which not five business men in a hundred can do in hours, I might say at all, this is our vaunted school system. The school committee visit these schools once or twice a term, commend the discipline and wonder scholars don't like to go to school better. Now I believe in discipline in a sufficient degree, but don't think it quite everything. I think if teachers loved their occupation better, made school more interesting by *practical* talk and questions instead of steady routine and always sticking so closely to books, tried cramming less and encouragement more, and if instead of forty weeks or more schooling each year we had say thirty or thirty-three, our children instead of disliking school as in many cases they now do, would gladly avail themselves of the privileges so amply offered them to get an education and would consider going to school a pleasure, rather than a task, there is to much *book*, and not enough practical in our schools

As is well said in the last New York Tribune, "We do not go out into life with an atlas under one arm, and an arithmetic under the other, with a dictionary in one pocket and a grammar in another;" and if we did the questions that arise and the problems given us to solve, would receive little help from these sources. A newspaper exercise once a week is an admirable study for a country school. Let the teacher read the items of Foreign news and the children tell all they know of the different countries, where situated, their manners, dress, government, and peculiarties. Let he or she read the scientific notes and awaken curiosity and interest in the wonderful developements of this nineteenth century. There never was a school routine so good as is the getting out of it now and then. In many neighborhoods the ruts in which the children travel get so narrow and so deep that they can see nothing of the broad world but the little beat along which they plod. Excursions into side paths of information, under the guidance of a live teacher, will give freshness of ardor and brightness of mind to the young votaries of knowledge, and it will keep the teacher too out of the treadmill of hum drum school duty and vastly aid her or his influence and success.

Another point is that many of our teachers are too young, their knowledge of human nature, particularly child nature is too limited, in fact many of them seem to have no such knowledge at all. A teacher of mature age, whose judgment is refined by time and experience is surely more capable of governing and teaching than one sixteen or eighteen years of age, it is not the mere mechanical part of hearing a recitation that is needed, but an insight into the character, capacity and disposition, and an agreeable and judicious way of interesting those who are taught.

These are crude thoughts and roughly put together and may not appear worthy your notice, but I can but think they are pertinent to the case.

C. H. R.

Waterville, Jan. 12th.

DEATH OF BULWER. Edward Bulwer Lytton (Lord Lytton) the distinguished English novelist, died Monday, aged sixty-seven years. Among his more popular novels, may be enumerated, The Last Days of Pompeii, Rienzi, The Caxtons, My Novel, What Will He Do with It, and A Strange Story. His dramas of The Lady of Lyons, Richelieu and Money have been among the most popular plays ever presented and have successfully kept the stage. Lord Lytton had also been a constant contributor to the English magazines, and was at one time editor of the New Monthly Magazine. His novels have been translated into most of the languages of Europe, and in this country, have been highly and popularly esteemed.

A BRAVE WOMAN. A short time since a lady residing in Boston, while walking along a public street, was passed by a hearse which emitted an offensive odor. It occurred to her that it might contain a victim of small pox, and if so she feared she might have the disease. Going home at once she wrote a note to her husband and child stating her fears, and informing them she was going to Billerica until she was sure she could associate with them in safety. Securing some requisite articles and two attendants, she went to an unoccupied house in Billerica which was owned by a relative, and making herself comfortable, prepared for the worst. In ten days the disease attacked her, she suffered its various stages, recovered and returned to her family whom she had saved by her courageous fidelity.

Maine Legislature.

The Legislature is now in good working order and is quietly doing the business of the State. A large number of petitions for private legislation have been presented and disposed of during the past week, and some of the committees are getting well along with the business submitted to them.

In joint convention of the two branches, on Thursdry, Hon. Wm. Caldwell was re-elected treasurer of State.

Mr. Smith from the Committee on Swedish Immigration reported a bill to promote immigration and facilitate the settlement of the public lands.

This bill provides for a board of immigration to consist of the Governor, Secretary of State and Land Agent. The duty of this board is to appoint a commissioner of immigration, an agent resident in New Sweden and to exercise a general supervision over the expenditure of all moneys appropriated under the act. The duty of the commissioner is to exercise a general care and oversight over all immigrants coming to Maine, to give them all needful information to assist them in settling upon the public lands of the State, or obtaining employment within its borders, and to have special charge of the colony of New Sweden. The compensation of the Commissioner is to be $1,000 a year. The sum of $4,000 is appropriated for provisions, tools, &c., to be repaid in labor on the roads, public buildings, &c., $200 of which sum, is to go for schools Immigrants arriving over twenty-one years of age are each to have one hundred acres of land, provided such settler will build a comfortable house, and clear up not less than fifteen acres of land. Said persons are to be exempt from State taxation until Jan. 1, 1876.

Mr. Dingley introduced a bill to amend sections 55 and 56 of chapter 113 of the Revised Statutes.

This bill provides that one week's board of poor debtors must be paid in advance at the time of commitment, and unless it is paid, the jailer cannot receive the debtors into custody. The board is increased to $3.00 a week.

In the House, Mr. Corthell, from the Committee on Education, reported reference to the Committee on the Judiciary, on petition of L. A. Wadsworth, for a law to better preserve the health of the public, more especially school children.

The following bills, &c., were presented and referred: for the Hancock county Savings Bank; for a Savings Bank at South Paris, and to incorporate the Lisbon Fire Insurance Company.

On Friday, in the Senate, Mr. Dingley from the Committee on railroads, reported bill an act to incorporate the Portland, Bath and Sea Shore railroad company. This is essentially the same bill which was defeated at the last session.

Mr. Shaw, from the Committee on Agriculture, reported bill an act to incorporate the Maine Poultry Association. The rules were suspended, and the bill, after taking its several readings, was passed to be engrossed.

The following acts were passed to be enacted: An act to incorporate the Auburn Central Manufacturing Company; an act to authorize the county commissioners of Franklin county to reassess certain taxes; an act authorizing Daniel Keene et als., to erect and maintain a wharf into the tide waters of the town of Bremen; an act authorizing Philip B. Yates et als., to maintain a wharf into the tide waters of the town of Bristol.

In the House Mr. Rand, from the Committee on Towns reported reference to the committee on legal affairs, on petition of C. H. Crossman of Letter E plantation, that the inhabitants that were set off from said plantation by the last Legislature, assume a portion of said plantation. Also, reported on petition, bill an act to incorporate the town of Eaton.

A large number of petitions were presented and referred to the appropriate committees.

On Saturday, but little business was done in either branch. In the absence of the Speaker of the House, S. C. Hatch of Bangor was elected Speaker pro-tem.

In the Senate, Mr. Hadlock reported a resolve ceding jurisdiction to the United States over certain lots in Mount Pleasant Cemetery in Augusta. A bill was also reported to incorporate the Williams Slate Quarry Company.

The following bills were passed to be engrossed: An act to incorporate the Portland Fire Insurance Company; an act to incorporate the town of Kingman; an act to authorize A. Judson Ray and Chas. W. Ray to build a dyke across Cole's Creek, in the town of Harrington; an act to authorize B. Brastow et als., to extend a wharf or wharves into the tide waters of the Penobscot river; resolve relating to the Hell Gate Pilot law.

In the House Mr. Dingley, from the Committee on Education reported a bill providing for District School Supervisors. The bill provides that the State shall be divided into seven educational districts. The first district to be composed of the counties of York and Cumberland; the second, of Oxford, Franklin and Androscoggin; the third, of Somerset and Kennebec; the fourth, Sagadahoc, Lincoln and Knox; the fifth, Hancock and Waldo; the sixth, Penobscot and Piscataquis; and the seventh of Washington and Aroostook.

It is provided that the Governor, by and with the direction of the executive council, shall annually appoint in each district a commissioner of schools, each of whom shall receive a salary of $1500, and actual travelling expenses, not to exceed $500, except in the case of the 6th and 7th districts, the bills to be audited by the Governor and Council.

It will be observed that the cost of this system will be about $14,000, including teachers' institutes. The old county supervisors system cost, with the teachers' institutes, about $20,000, a reduction of about $6,000. But the absolute expense to the State, over and above what is now authorized, will be $10,000, as the $4,000 appropriated for main aining teachers' institutes is to be appropriated to this purpose.

On Monday, at a call of the roll, 81 members answered to their names while 69 were absent.

The business transacted in the Senate was unimportant. In the House, Mr. Dingley's Educational bill came up for its first reading, when, after some discussion, it was recommitted.

A bill was introduced for the incorporation of the town of Benedicta.

In the Senate, Tuesday, on motion of Mr. Farrington, the order relating to amending section 22 of chapter 63 of the laws of 1872, by inserting before the word "wine," in the fourth line of said section, the word "and;" also by striking out after wine in the same line the words "and cider," was taken from the table and passed. Sent down.

The following are engrossed: An act to incorporate the town of Eaton; an act to incorporate the Union Hall company of Southport; an act to amend section 2 of chapter 132 of the revised statutes, relating to the administration of oaths and affirmations; an act to authorize the county commissioners of Penobscot county to re-assess certain taxes; an act to amend section 16 of chapter 30 of the revised statutes, relating to birds.

In the House, the postage stamp order was again revived, but the Speaker ruled the motion out of order, and the ruling was sustained by the House. A large amount of routine business was done and numbers of bills were advanced one step toward their passage or defeat as the case may be.

In the Senate, Wednesday, the bill to incorporate the Coburn Land Company was discussed and amended and finally recommitted.

A communication was received from the Secretary of State, transmitting the annual report of the railroad commissioners for the year 1872. Referred to the Committee on Railroads.

On Mr. Butler's motion the bill for the Portland and Bath railroad was taken from the table, discussed, amended and tabled, and ordered to be printed with the amendments.

Bill to incorporate the town of Hersey, was engrossed and the following enacted: An act to incorporate the Portland Fire Insurance Co.; an act to authorize A. Judson Ray et als., to build a dyke across Cole's Creek in Harrington; an act to incorporate the town of Kingman; an act to authorize B. Brastow et als., to extend a wharf or wharves into the tide waters of Penobscot river.

In the House, Mr. Rand from the Committee on Towns, on petition of Henry T. Knowles, reported bill an act to set off a part of Township No. 7, R 5, in the county of Aroostook, and annex the same to Milo plantation, and School District No. 2.

Mr. Hawes, from the Committee on Mercantile

The Markets.

Cattle Markets.

AT WATERTOWN, MEDFORD AND BRIGHTON.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 22.

At market for the current week—Cattle 1448; Sheep and Lambs 3,394; Swine 16,900; number of Western Cattle 2235. Northern Cattle and Working Oxen and Milch Cows, 235; Eastern Cattle, ——.

Prices of Beef Cattle, per 100 lbs, live weight. Extra quality $7 75a8 00; first quality $7 00a7 50; second quality $6 00a6 75; third quality $4 50a5 75; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 75a4 25.

Brighton Hides— 9½c per lb. Brighton Tallow 6a6½c per lb.

Country Hides—9c per lb. Country Tallow 5a5½c per lb.

Calf Skins—16a20c per lb. Sheep Skins $1 50a2 25 each.

Lamb Skins $1 50a2 25 each.

There were more Western Cattle in market this week than has been for several weeks past. There were but a few extra lots of Beeves among them; a few were taken at a commission that would cost over 8c per lb. Prices upon all grades were fully ½c per lb lower than our last quotations. The trade has not been very active. A large portion of the Western Cattle got in early, 50 loads being shipped on Saturday which arrived in Brighton Sunday afternoon, but there was not much trade until Tuesday.

Working Oxen—Light supply in market, a few pair each week being all that the market requires at this season of the year. We quote sales of 1 pair, girth 7 ft 2 in, $200; 1 pr 7 ft 2 in, $193; 1 pr 6 ft 8 in, $165; 1 pr 6 ft 10 in, $170; 1 pr 6 ft 6 in, $160; 1 pr 6 ft 8 in, $145.

Store Cattle—Nearly all the small Cattle brought into market are bought up to slaughter. Not much doing in the Store Cattle trade.

Milch Cows—Prices range from $20a$90 per head. Most of those offered for sale are of an ordinary grade Many of the Cows are bought up to slaughter.

Sheep and Lambs.—The supply from the West was not near as large as that of one week ago. Western sheep cost, delivered at Brighton, from 7a8½c per lb. There were but a few Northern Sheep in market this week. Trade fair.

Swine—No Store Pigs in market. Fat Hogs—16,000 at market; prices 5c per lb.

Wool Market.

WEDNESDAY, January 22.

The demand for Wool is good and the market firm for all kinds, with sales to the same extent at full prices. The transactions include 1,750,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania at 65a70c, including choice XX and XXX; 50,000 lbs Michigan, X and above, at 63½a63c; 75,000 lbs Western, Wisconsin and New Hampshire at 62½a63c; 250,000 lbs super and X, pulled at 55a70c; and choice lots of Maine super at 75a78c; 350,000 lbs fall California at 27½a35c; 85,000 lbs spring California at 38a52½c; 65,000 lbs combing and delaine at 65a72½c; 20,000 lbs unwashed at 28a43c; 11,000 lbs tub at 74a80c; 35,000 lbs scoured at 55a91 12½; 3300 lbs noils at 52½c; 5000 lbs shearlings at 40c; 85,000 lbs Canada combing at 78c; 2000 lbs Cape pulled at 52½c; 40,000 lbs Mediterranean Carpet on private terms; 185,000 lbs Mestiza at 40c and a shade under; 145,000 lbs Montevideo at 43a45c; and 35,000 lbs Australia and New Zealand at 57a60c per lb.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, January 22.

Flour and Grain—The demand for Flour is steady and market quite firm. We quote:

Western superfine at $5 35a5 75; common extras at $6 75a7 50; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras at $7 5 a 9 50; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $8 50a 9 10 25; Illinois at $9 00a11; and St. Louis at $9½a12½ per bbl, including choice family brands. Southern Flour is quiet at $7 00a$12 00 per barrel for common extras and choice family. Corn is firm with a stock reduced to a low point. The sales have been at 78a80c for Southern and yellow, and 76a78c per bu. for Western mixed. Oats are firm and have been selling at 55a56c per bush for new and white, 54c $1 05a1 10 per bush. Shorts, Fine Feed and Middlings, $26 00a2700 per ton.

Provisions,—Pork firm and has been selling at $11½ @12 00 for prime; $14 00a15 for mess; and $15½a16½ per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $12 00a14 for mess and extra mess, and $15 50a17 00 per bbl for family. Lard steady per lb for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 12a13c per lb for Boston; Butter sells at 20a 36c per lb; and Cheese from 11a15c per lb for common and prime.

Produce.—Beans remain the same and continue in steady demand, with sales at $2 50a2 87½ for common to choice medium, $3 50a3 75 for Extra Pea, Yellow Eyes, and Red Kidneys. Eggs are easier and have been selling at 36a37c per doz. Potatoes are in fair demand and have been selling at 90c$1 per bushel. Onions selling at $3a3 50 per bbl. Poultry is plenty and dull. Frozen Chickens and Turkeys are selling at 11a15c, and fresh killed at 18a23c, as to quality. Geese are dull at 13a15c per lb.

Hay.—This article remains the same, with sales of good and choice at $27a29, and ordinary at $25 per ton.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, January 22.

Cotton.—Sales 3,453 bales—middling uplands 23½.

Flour—Sales 19,750 bbls—State $6 25a8 50; Round Hoop Ohio $7 45a10 50; Western, $6 25a10; Southern $6 15a12 75.

Wheat.—Sales, 65,000 bushels—No. 2 spring 1 70a 1 80; new 2 do; Winter Red and Amber Western, $1 75a1 95.

Corn—Sales 15,000 bushels—steamer, 55½a56c; sail, 56a56½.

Oats—Sales 52,000 bush.—Western 50a53; New 48, 50.

Pork—14 50; Prime 13 12½a14 00.

Sugar—Porto Rico, 9a9½; Muscovado, 9a9¼.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, January 22.

Money fairly active, but easy at 6a6 per c ent., with a fall from 4 to 5 per cent. just before the close of bank hours, the final rates being 5a6 per cent.

Gold opened at 113¾, sold down 113¼, up to 113½, down to 113¼, and closed at 113¼a113½.

Government securities closed at the following quotations:

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 117¼; 5-20s, 1862, 114¾; 1864, 114¾; 1865, 116; 1865 (new) 114¾; 1867, 115½; 1868, 115¾; 10-40's (coupons), 113¾; New 5's, 114¾

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, January 23.

Apples.—Second quality Baldwins and Greenings have been brought into market quite largely during the past week, at 40a60c per bush. First quality winter apple $2 25 per bbl.

Butter.—There is little change to report. Market well supplied at 28a30c for choice lots of fall made; 22a27c for winter made.

Beans.—Very few offered. Nice hand picked pea beans $3 25a3 50; Yellow eyes, $2 75a3 00, and but few in market.

Cranberries.—Good quality from native vines, $3.50 per bushel.

Cheese—Choice Livermore 16a18c; country made 13a15c.

Flour—Superfine to common extra, $8 50a9 00; good $9 0ca10 00; choice Western $9 50a10 50; St. Louis favorite brands $13 00a13 50.

Grain.—Corn 90c: Barley 80c; Oats 50c; Rye $1 00 a1 10.

Hay.—Market well supplied the past week at $16a18 per ton for choice lots of early cut.

Hides and Skins—Hides 9c; calf skins, nominal, Lamb skins, 75a$1 00.

Lime—$1 55 per cask.

Meal—Corn 85c per bush; rye, $1,10 per bu.

Produce.—Good potatoes are scarce this year; but such as they are, are in good supply at 65a70c; eggs are plenty, just now, at 30c; clover is hard 14c.

Shorts—$2 00 per 100 pounds—less in large quantities.

Provisions,—Pork firm and has been selling at $11½ @12 00 for prime; $14 00a15 for mess; and $15½a16½ per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $12 00a14 for mess and extra mess, and $15 50a17 00 per bbl for family. Lard steady per lb for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 12a13c per lb for Boston; Butter sells at 20a 36c per lb; and Cheese from 11a15c per lb for common and prime.

Produce.—Beans remain the same and continue in steady demand, with sales at $2 50a2 87½ for common to choice medium, $3 50a3 75 for Extra Pea, Yellow Eyes, and Red Kidneys. Eggs are easier and have been selling at 36a37c per doz. Potatoes are in fair demand and have been selling at 90c$1 per bushel. Onions selling at $3a3 50 per bbl. Poultry is plenty and dull. Frozen Chickens and Turkeys are selling at 11a15c, and fresh killed at 18a23c, as to quality. Geese are dull at 13a15c per lb.

Hay.—This article remains the same, with sales of good and choice at $27a29, and ordinary at $25 per ton.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 22.

Apples—plenty; Eating are selling at $2 00a2 75, and Cooking at $1 00 per bbl, and good winter, $4 00. Dried apples are dull at 6c8c for Western and 8a10c for Eastern cored and sliced.

Beans—are firm with a good demand. We quote hand-picked pea beans at $3 35a4 00; yellow eyes at $3 25a3 50.

Butter—Prime Vermont and New York is selling at 25a32 cents for tubs. Store is selling from 14a16c.

Cheese—firm—New factory is selling at 16 to 18. New York Dairy is worth 14a15.

Fish—Are in good demand, with good supply. We quote Large shore, $5 00a5 50; large bank, $5 25a 5 50; small, $3 25a3 75; pollock, $2 2.a3 00; hake, $1 50 a2 00 per quint; herring, $3 00a4 00 per barrel; mackerel, per box, 30a35; mackerel, per bbl; Bay, No. 3 to No. 1, $7 to 14 00; Shore No. 1 and 2, $11 to $18.

Flour—Firm for all grades. We quote Superfine, $6 00a6 50; Spring X and XX, $7 25a8 25; Michigan Winter X and XX, $9 00a10 00; Illinois X and XX $7 50a8 00; St. Louis X and XX, $8 75a12 50.

Grain—We quote mixed corn at 75to76c, and yellow at 78a80c, with a large demand. Oats are dull, at 50 a55c, the feed at $32a33 per ton, and coarse at $29a30.

Hay—Loose, $18a$20 per ton for prime new and old. Pressed is selling at from $17 to $20. Baled straw is selling at $13a15 per ton for prime.

Lard — Dull and quiet. Prime Western, per tierce, 9½a9½c per lb; per keg 10c.

Lime—The market is firm at $1 45 pr cask for Rockland, Cement, $2 35a2 40.

Plaster—Soft per ton, $3 50; hard, $2 75a3; Ground in bbls, $8 00a9 00; calcined in bbls $2 75a3 00.

Produce—In good demand. We quote beef side at 9 a 13c: veal 10a12; mutton 10a12c; Chickens in lots, 18a23c; Turkeys, 18a23c; Eggs, 32a35c; Potatoes 75a80 per bush; Onions, $3 75a4 00 per bbl.

Provisions—are very quiet. We quote as follows: Mess Beef, Chicago, $10 00a12 00; Extra Mess, 12 50 a14 50; Plate $15 50; Extra Plate, $16 00a17 00; Pork backs, $18 00a18 50; clear, 17 00a17 50; mess, 15a16; Hams, 16a17c.

Salt—Unchanged. We quote Turks Island per hogshead $2 50a2 75; Liverpool, duty paid, $2 50a2 87½; Syracuse, none; Ground Butter, 25c per box.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 22.

Beans—Are scarce Yellow Eyes are worth 2 75a3 25 per bush. Pea beans scarce at $3 25a3 75 per bush.

Butter—Plenty in the market. Fair to good lump is worth 25a28; Solid, 28a32.

Eggs—Are in fair supply, and selling at 33 cts per dozen.

Hay—The best qualities of loose sell at $13 to $16 00 per ton. Pressed, $18a20

Grain—Oats are now worth 50a55c cents per bush. Corn. 80a85c. Rye is worth $1 00 to 1 10 per bush.

Potatoes—are selling at 75c per bush.

Provisions—Round hogs, 7, 7½; fresh beef, by the quarter, is worth 8 to 12a13c per lb. Lamb 7a11c.

Wool, 4c.—The best quality of wool dull at 58a60 cts per lb, and wool skins $1 50a2 00; hides are worth from 8 to 8½c per lb,

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS. Mr. J. J. H. Gregory, of Marblehead, Mass., is well known as one of the few leading seed growers in this country. He was the original introducer of the Hubbard Squash, the Marblehead Cabbages, and many other of our new and valuable vegetables. All seeds from his establishment are sold under three special warrants. His advertisements will be found in this number, and we invite attention to them. His Illustrated Catalogue for 1873, (now ready) will be sent FREE to all applicants.

FIFTY-SEVEN DAYS WITHOUT FOOD. The Windham County (Conn.) *Transcript* tells the extraordinary story of a Lyme young man, named James Havens, who has fasted fifty-seven days. In the early part of October he began to show symptoms of mental aberration, and in a few days refused food or drink. His condition was such that his physician and friends deemed it prudent to keep him in his room, and to have a constant watch over him; and it is certainly known that for fifty-seven days he did not take one swallow either of food or drink. He is, of course, reduced to a mere skeleton. For a little more than a month he has consented to take food, and is slowly improving, both physically and mentally. All of which is vouched for by a gentleman "whose veracity is unquestionable."

Congressional Summary.

Forty-Second Congress.

THURSDAY, Jan. 16th.

SENATE. Bills fixing the compensation and length of sessions of the territorial legislatures and transferring the care of penitentiaries in territories to the territorial authorities were passed.

Mr. Schurz, from the Foreign Committee, reported the House bill to enable the people of the United States to participate in the Vienna Exposition, with an amendment, increasing the appropriation from $100,000 to $300,000.

The amendment by the committee making it $300,000 was then accepted.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Logan authorizing the Secretary of War to erect a monument at Sallsbury, N. C., to the memory of the soldiers who died in prison and are buried there.

The House bill to incorporate the Loomis Ærial Telegraph Company was passed.

Mr. Morton offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Elections to inquire whether there is a legal State government in Louisiana, and if so, by whom constituted. Adopted.

Mr. Carpenter, from the Committee on Judiciary, reported a bill fixing the second Monday of October as the opening annual session of the U. S. Supreme Court. Passed.

The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE. After some preliminary business of little importance, the House proceeded to the consideration of the bill for the admission of Colorado, in the Union. Debate was opened by a speech in opposition by Mr. E. H. Roberts of New York.

At the expiration of the morning hour the bill went over.

Mr. Pierce reported the Senate bill amending the Agricultural College act by extending the time for granting lands. Passed.

The House then adjourned.

FRIDAY, Jan. 17th.

SENATE. Mr. Schurz called up the Vienna Exposition bill.

The pending question was Mr. Carpenter's amendment appropriating $300,000 to complete the Washington monument.

Mr. Carpenter said he had been informed that it was doubtful whether the monument could ever be completed on account of the softness of the ground on which it stands and he withdrew the amendment.

HOUSE. A large number of bills of a private character were reported from the Committee on Claims and disposed of.

A discussion took place and a good deal of opposition was elicited on the bill of the Senate to grant a title to certain lands in Iowa. It confirms certain railroad lands to the Mississippi & Missouri, Chicago & Rock Island and Pacific railroad companies.

Before the final vote the House adjourned.

SATURDAY, Jan. 18th.

The Senate was not in session.

HOUSE. Mr. Moore, of Illinois, from the Committee on Pensions, reported a bill to revise the pension laws, which was discussed in the morning hour.

The bill revising the pension laws in some particulars was passed, and the house proceeded to vote under the operations of the previous question, on a bill pending at adjournment yesterday, to grant land titles in Iowa. The bill was passed by yeas 94, nays 70.

MONDAY, Jan. 20th.

SENATE. Mr. Wilson of Mass., presented a petition of Wendell Phillips and others for a prohibitory law.

Mr. Carpenter, from the Judiciary Committee, submitted a majority report adverse to a bill for the relief the sufferers by the Boston fire, and Mr. Edwards, for himself and Mr. Wright, submitted a minority report in favor of the bill. Both reports were printed.

A resolution was agreed to requesting the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish the Senate with information as to the condition of the Department of Customs and the amount of force employed and what increase is necessary to put the business and accounts into proper condition.

The House amendment to the bill fixing the time for the beginning of the annual session of United States Supreme Court was concurred in. The bill is therefore passed.

Bills introduced: Fixing $2.50 as the minimum price at which the government shall sell all the lands remaining in the United States, within the limits of grants for rail or wagon roads, excepting lands within the idemnity limits, and claims of pre-emption settlers, and the privileges accorded by existing homestead laws to soldiers and sailors; making the pay of civil engineers in the navy the same as that now paid by law for naval contractors. (By Mr. Anthony.) Directing the Postmaster General, with the consent of the President, to contract with the lowest bidder, within three months, after sixty days notice, for carrying the mails between San Francisco, Australia and New Zealand, touching at the Sandwich and Navigators Island, service monthly for ten years from July 1st, 1874, in first class American built steamships of not less than 2000 tons burthen, and at a compensation not exceeding $225,000 per annum. Referred to the Committee on Post Offices.

HOUSE. Several bills were introduced and referred, including one providing for bringing suits for claims against the United States in the U. S. Circuit Courts; also bills for distribution of the Geneva award; repealing taxes on savings banks deposits; prohibiting State and territorial officers from holding federal offices, and to refund the cotton tax collected in 1865, 1866, 1667 and 1868.

Mr. Dawes of Mass., presented a petition of the Secretary of the Sons of Temperance and Good Templars of Springfield, Mass., asking for the prohibition of the manufacture, importations and sale of intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage in the territories of the United States and District of Columbia.

TUESDAY Jan. 21.

SENATE. Mr. Sherman, from the Committee on Finance, reported a proviso to the bill requiring national banks to reduce their capital when impaired, and permitting savings banks heretofore authorized, to continue the use of the word "National" in corporate names.

Mr. West presented the credentials of Pinchbeck, Senator from Lousiana.

Mr. Morrill, of Maine, reported the Legislative Appropriation bill.

HOUSE. The afternoon session of the House was taken up by the Committee of Commerce. After some discussion, and without taking action on the bill, the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 22d.

SENATE. On motion of Mr. Ramsey the bill to abolish the franking privilege was taken up —28 to 13.

Mr. Morrill of Vt., offered an amendment providing that no allowance be made to members of Congress in lieu of the franking privilege.

On motion of Mr. Carpenter, the bill was then so amended as to simply abolish the franking privilege on July 1st, next. The bill then passed. Yeas, 33. Nays, 16.

HOUSE. The Colorado bill was discussed until the end of the morning hour when it went over without action.

The Speaker presented a message from the President vetoing the act of reducing from two years to six months the time in which new trials may be, on motion of the U. S., granted in the court of claims. The President failed to see any advantages in the prosed law and regarded it as tending to facilitate the perpetrating of frauds on the U. S.

THE QUEEN OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The Bangor *Whig* says that Mrs. Bishop, the lady whom the natives propose to make Queen of the Sandwich Islands, to succeed King Kamehameha, will be well remembered by many residents of that city who met her while she was visiting with the family of Hon. Elisha H. Allen, at Mrs. Hobbs', on State street, a year ago last summer. Mrs. Bishop is a native of the Sandwich Islands, closely related to the Royal family, highly educated and refined. She was married some years since to an English gentleman, whose name she bears.

THE AUTHOR OF LOTHAIR. A London letter in the New York Post says that by the death of his wife, Viscountess Beaconsfield, Mr. Disraeli finds himself not only poor, but hopelessly in debt. His wife's immense fortune was settled on her for life only, and it now reverts to her children by her first marriage. The result of this is that Mr. Disraeli must lose his leadership of the Conservative party in the House of Commons. He has nothing in the world but debt and a five thousand pound pension. The copyrights of all his literary works have expired except "Lothair," and that was sold before publication. It is further stated that no great degree of affection exists between Mr. Disraeli and the heirs of his wife.

☞ A fire broke out in the library, at the late residence of Mr. Edwin Forrest, on Wednesday morning of last week and destroyed the Shakesperian library and many other valuable works. The Art Gallery was not injured. The cash value of the property destroyed was about $10,000, but the real value is much greater, as some of the works were rare and cannot be replaced.

REPORT OF RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS. The Railroad Commissioners Report gives the following summary of accidents, during the past year.

There has been greater freedom from accidents the past year than the year previous, on account of the watchfulness and vigilance of Presidents and Directors, and the care of Superintendents and employes. The following is a summary:

Portland, Saco & Portsmouth—Mr. Buffam Vassalboro,' instantly killed. Conductor, two passengers and an express messenger injured by Boston & Maine train running into rear of Eastern. Hosley Davis, an employe, run over died from effects of injuries, William Eaton, badly injured while shackling cars. Mrs. Mary Hobbs of South Berwick, killed after getting off cars, the train backing up.

Boston & Maine—Mr. Elbridge, an engineer, jumped from train while in motion, and killed; entire train passed over him. Hugh Wade, employe, fell from train while in motion and killed.

Grand Trunk—E. D. Marshall, in attempting to throw a bag of corn on a platform car, at West Paris, fell upon the track and was killed, John C. Miller, brakeman, in stepping from one car to anoaher, fell between the two, and was killed, the train passing over him. Patrick Welch, in getting out of the way of one train, was run over by another and killed.

Maine Central—John Road, in attempting to get upon the train at Lewiston, after the train had started, was thrown against the canal bridge and his neck broken. Frank Locke a brakeman, received a severe scalp wound by the cars being thrown of the track near North Leeds. Frank George, breakman, terribly jammed while coupling cars at Farmington. Charles Murry of Waterville, had his head injured while shackling cars at East Newport. Frank Lombard of East Wilton, eight years old injured while playing about the track. John Dixon, Augusta, killed while switching cars. Augustus Bickford, conductor on wood train, fell between cars at Augusta, and injured. Edward Blake of Bangor, while attempting to jump upon a moving freight train at Waterville, fell under the wheels and was instantly killed. Moses Parsons was unloading wood at Leonard's crossing on the Belfast and Moosehead Lake Railroad; his horses became restless and in attempting to hold them he was precipatated on to the track, and the engine ran over him instantly killing him. Leander Grotier, while attempting to walk from the engine to the rear cars, struck his head against the timbers of a bridge and was killed. George Starrett, breakman, had his leg and foot mangled in a fearful manner at Hermon Pond by jumping off the engine.

Portland & Rochester—Three persons injured by misplacement of a switch at Saco River station. Chas. D. Whittier, brakeman, swept from the train by an overhanging bridge and killed.

E. & N. A. Railway—Frank Stetson, brakeman, fell between two cars at Olamon; his leg was so badly crushed that amputation was necessary. John Matherson, while sleeping on the track at the Hall crossing was run over and killed. Michael Connor run over by the cars at Orono. One of his legs was crushed so badly that it had to be amputated. David Bean brakeman, while upon the roof of a car was struck and instantly killed by a rod at the St. Croix bridge. Joel Littlefield, brakeman, was struck by an overhead bridge near Lincoln station and thrown between the cars on to the track. He lived but a short time after being run over. Two little boys injured in Bangor while playing about the track. Samuel Follansbee, brakeman on the fast freight train, killed while making up train in Bangor.

Portland & Ogdensburg—Clinton Tuttle, passenger on an excursion train from North Conway to Portland, got on the top of one of the cars. While standing up was struck by an overhead bridge one mile below Sebago Lake Station, and was killed.

Knox &Lincoln—John Ham brakman, while on the top of a car and looking back at the train as it entered Sheepscot bridge, was struck on the head by an overhead timber which knocked him from the car and injured him severely. Leonard Miller, employee, attempting to jump on the moving train at Nobleboro, fell upon the track the cars passed over both his legs, mangling them in shock aing manner.

Houlton Branch.—A section man named Tyler was instantly killed by being caught under an engine that was thrown off the track.

Bangor and Piscataquis Railroad.—Joseph Fairbrother, a boy 15 years old, was at the depot at Gulford attempted to couple a car. He caught his arm between the cars crushing it near the elbow; died from the effects of his injuries. Other accidents, occurring beyond State, are referred to, for the purpose of attracting the attention of railrotd men to the necessity of extreme caution.

There are now 868 miles of railroad in the State. No new roads have been opened this year. New railroad projects are under consideration in parts of the State for which charters have been granted, and some of them are maturing into the appearance of early construction,

The commissioners close their important and comprehensive report by the expression of the conviction that there should be lodged somewhere a power quicker of execution and more effective than is now entrusted to the railroad commissioners or to the court to arrest in case of imminent or probable danger—the passage of trains over unsafe roads, and perhaps legislation will be asked for giving the commissioners greater power than they now possess. Attention is also called to the possible danger of an embarrassed road endeavoring to unload its self of its debts and mortgages by an amicable foreclosure of one of its mortgages—the bonds secured by which may be held by friends. There may never be in Maine a road whose embarrassed condition would tempt it to become thus felo de se, but there have been of late imputations upon railroad management out of Maine, that are suggestive of all the precaution which can be used, whilst upholding the present high character of our railroad direction, to protect the public in railroad stocks and securities.—The report is signed by the three commissioners, S. H. Blake, A. W. Wildes, and S. T. Corser.

SANDWICH ISLANDS ROYALTY. Recent mails from the Hawaiian Islands bring the following account of the death of the King and of the parties prominently named for the succession:

"The late King of the Hawaiian Islands was not made aware of the near approach of death till 8 A. M., of the day of his death, also the anniversary of his birth, December 10, 1830, when he set about making his will, and preparing his affairs. He named Mrs. Bishop as his successor, but befor the proper documents could be properly prepared, he passed away without affixing his signature.

Mrs. Bishop's correct name and title is 'Hon. Mrs. Bernice Pauahi Bishop.' She was a daughter of Pauahi and Konia, and a descendant of 'Kaleiopua,' who was King of Hawaii at the time of their discovery by Capt. Cook. She is known to her people by the name of 'Pauahi,' (pronounced *pow-ar-he.*) She was born December 19, 1831, and married Hon. Charles N. Bishop in the Spring of 1870, having, as it was understood, declined the hand of the late King.

Prince William Lunalilo, whose name is mentioned in connection with the succession to the throne of the Hawaiian Islands, was born in 1835. He is the son of Kaanaina and Ke Kauluohi, who was the youngest wife of the seventeen wives of Kamehameha I., and afterward one of the five wives of his son Sihoiho or Kamehameha II., and after his death of Kaanaina, to whom Prince William was born. He is familiary known as "Prince Bill," from his very social and convivial habits. He has always been on friendly terms with foreigners, and is naturally very bright. He was educated in the same school as the late King and Mrs. Bishop."

THE EXECUTIVE ORDER. The President having heard that federal office-holders are also holding State and municipal offices which interfere with their duties to the goverment, has issued an order giving the following notice:

That from and after the fourth day of March A. D., 1873, except as herein specified, persons holding any federal civil office, by appointment under the Constitution and laws of the United States, will be expected while holding such office not to accept or hold any office under any State or territorial goverment or under the charter or ordinance or any municipal corporation, and further, that the acceptance or continued holding of any such State, territorial or municipal office, whether elective or by appointment, by any person holding civil office as aforesaid under the government of the United States, other than judicial offices under the constitution of the United States, will be deemed a vacation of the federal office holden by such person, and will be taken to be and will be created as a resignation, by such federal officer, of his commission or appointment in the service of the United States. The offices of justice of the peace, notary public and of commissioners to take the acknowledgment of deeds of bail or to administer oaths, shall not be deemed within the purview of this order and are exempted from its operations, and may be held by federal officers. The appointment of deputy marshal of the United States may be conferred upon sheriffs; and deputy postmasters, the emoluments of whose office does not exceed $600 per annum, are also excepted from the operations of this order and may accept and hold appointments under State, territorial or municipal authority, provided the same be found not to interfere with the discharge of their duties as postmasters.

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

A dispatch from Chiselhurst says that immense crowds of people witnessed the funeral of Napoleon. A thousand policemen lined the roadway from the house to the chapel.

Twenty-five thousand persons, including Prince Christian, Prince of Wales and Prince Teck, viewed the body.

Notwithstanding the pressure of the immense crowd there were but few accidents and those slight. Queen Victoria did not attend the funeral, but was represented by Viscount Sydney. The Lord Chamberlain and the Sheriff of London have united with the Town Council of Edinburg and the vestry of Richmond in resolutions of condolence with Eugenie.

The remains were deposited in the sacristy, which has been formed into a Mortuary Chapel until the removal of the body to France for final interment. The procession was very long and the hearse was at the chapel before the end of the cortege had left the family mansion.

Carriages and pedestrians, three abreast, proceeded to the chapel. The Prince Imperial and Prince Napoleon returned from the chapel in one carriage, cheered by the crowds. At least 30,000 people gathered to witness the procession.

Germany.

A grand display, religious, military and civic, was made at Potsdam to day. In the garrison church, eighty-six flags captured from the French during the late war were hung from the walls with imposing ceremonies. The Emperor and Empress, Princess and chief general of the army were present. The Emperor thanked the army for its heroism, the results of which he said, were eternally engraved on the tablets of history.

France.

The Memorial Diplomatique says the dramatic censors have referred to General L'Admirault, the Military Governor of Paris, for consideration, a play now being rehearsed at one of the Parisian theatres, because of the outrageous satire upon American manners.

Gen. De Cissey, Minister of War, has written a letter to Marshal MacMahon prohibiting the circulation of Bonapartist addresses in the barracks of the French troops, and urging severe punishment of persons found distributing such papers.

Spain.

It is said that Marshal Zarano has writen a letter to Senor Sagusta pronouncing his firm intention to retire to private life.

A band of Carlists Thursday burned some buildings at Ernia station on the North Spain Railway. They also shot and killed the switch tender. After committing these outrages they fled, hotly pursued by the volunteers. The excesses committed by the Carlists in Guipuzcon, greatly irritate the Liberals in that Province. The Government forces operating in the disaffected portions of the Kingdom, display great activity in their movements against the insurgents.

Mexico.

The election in Mexico for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court will soon take place. Several candidates are in the field, including General Escovido and Riva Palacios. In the event of the death of the President, the Chief Justice succeeds him. It is believed that serious trouble will grow out of the election, if not a revolution.

Mejia, the Mexican Minister of War has resigned and General Escobedo is appointed in his stead. Further changes in the Cabinet are expected to take place soon.

Cuba.

An Havana letter states that a cargo of 700 coolies arrived there the 19inst. They command $600 per head.

It is reported in Havana that a large expedition of friends of the Cuban revolutionists, with arms and amunition, had landed safely near Guantanamo. Havana Government advices deny that any fillibustering expedition from San Domingo has landed at Carnez. The Cubans nevertheless assert that their friends in the interior have received a fresh supply of war material. The Captain General has been authorized to purchase a large quantity of rifles in the United States. The political aspects of the Island are assuming a more threatening attitude.

☞ There are nineteen large tanneries in Maine whosh use annually 110,000 cords of bark. This bark tans from 10,000 to 11,000 tons of leather. The average cost of the bark is $6.50 per cord, and aggregating $715,000 annually. The leather is generally tanned by the hundred or ton, for which $40 per ton is paid, and this costs over $400,000. The freight on hides and leather costs $50 per ton, and aggregates $200,000.

Special Notices.

Curing Versus Cobbling.

There are many medicines that give transient relief in sickness without touching the source and seat of the complaint. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is not one of these. The great tonic and restorative does not cobble the diseased and enfeebled system. It is not a mere palliative, that only temporarily controls a few unpleasant symptoms. No; its invigorating, regulating, restorative principle penetrates to the very source of the difficulty in the fluids and solids of the body, and hence its cures are radical and thorough. In dyspepsia it strengthens the stomach, in liver complaint it regulates the flow of bile, in constipation it promotes a punctual habit of body, in nervous ailments it tones the sentients and motive fibers, in rheumatism it counteracts pain, and in cases of general debility rehabilitates the emaciated frame.

At midnight on his wooded hills,
The Centaur lay dreaming of the hour,
When mankind cured of aching ills.
Should know his all-healing power.

Nor long he waited. The blind could see—
Straightened were limbs by pain long bent,—
Cripples ran, and the lame on bended knee
Gave thanks for the Centaur Liniment.

The Centaur Liniment is the greatest painreliever the world has ever seen. Rheumatism, whether inflammatory, sciatic or nervous, is made to disappear. Swellings cease to pain, wounds are healed, burns are cured without a scar, and stings and bites are rendered harmless.

Mrs. R. Powell, 492 Atlantic St., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I have had the rheumatism for ten years. I have tried everything. The Centaur Liniment is the only thing that does me good."

Mr. Chas. Hill, 616 Pine St., Philadelphia, writes: "That two bottles of Centaur Liniment has cured a most severe sprain of his ancle."

J. H. Martin of 533 Seventh Avenue, N. Y., says: "The Centaur Liniment has cured me of a terrible case of inflammatory rheumatism, and cannot be too highly recommended."

59 BROADWAY, N. Y., August 21st, 1872.

"All horse owners should have the Centaur Liniment. We used it in our stables and find it the best thing ever adopted."

H. MARSH,
Sup't Adams Ex. Co. Stables.

Such testimonials can be repeated indefinitely. Try it once. We will warrant it every time. Sold by all Druggists.

417 **J. B. ROSE & CO., 53 Broadway, N. Y.**

ATWOOD'S

Quinine Tonic Bitters.

THE BEST AROMATIC TONIC IN USE

FOR

Dyspepsia, Jaundice and Nervous Debility,

And all diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach. Price, $1.00. Ask LITTLEFIELD & CO., Proprietors, Boston, Mass. Soldby all Druggists. 1yeop15

ARE YOU ALARMED ABOUT YOURSELF? Have you a distressing cough? Is your throat choked up with phelgm? Does a long breath pain you? If so you have reason to be frightened. But then, cheer up, a single bottle of *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar* will cure you. Crittenton's, 7 6th Avenue. Sold by all Druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.

Coughs and Colds are often overlooked; A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs, or some chronic Throat Disease.—*"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* are an effectual COUGH REMEDY.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.—A substitute for Castor Oil. It assimulates the food, cures Wind Colic, and causes natural sleep. It does not contain Morphine, is pleasant to take, never gripes and never fails. The best Physic known. 6m61

WANTED, a Farmer in every town as agent for the COLLINS STEEL PLOW. For particulars, address, COLLINS & CO., 212 Water St., New York. 3m3

LADIES, by far the most satisfactory medicine to adopt is Duponco's Pill.

Married,

In this city, 20th inst., by Rev. E. Martin, Hiram F. White to Mary S. Wall, both of Augusta.

In Belgrade, 9th inst., by Rev. E. L. Wentworth, Newell Baynigton to Katie E. Bickford, both of Belgrade.

In Hallowell, 16th inst., by Rev. C. Fuller, Lavell A. Whittemore to Eliza Gifford, both of Hallowell.

In Springfield, 17th ult., by Rev. Orrin Pitts, Henry G. Staples of this city, to Rose E. Staples of Springfield.

In Topsham, 15th inst., Capt. Geo. L. White to Adeliv N. Patten, both of Topsham.

In Bath, 13th inst., Chas. M. Hunt, to Rachel M. Morse, both of Bath.

In Evansion, Ill., 10th ult., by the Rev. Dr. Briggs, Rob't P. Lunt to May P. Robb, all of Evanston.

In Washington, 14th inst., by John M. Newhall, Esq., Everett Cunningham of Somerville, to Abbie Levensaler of Washington.

Died.

In Parkman, 11th inst, Dea. E. L. Smart, aged 70 yrs. 6 mos.

In Wilton, Dec. 17th, Wm. Walker, aged 68 years 6 months.

In Mt. Vernon, Jan. 9th, Nehemiah Hanson, aged 84 years 5 months.

In Medway, 15th inst., Hattie E., wife of Benjamin N. West, aged 27 years.

In Calais, 14th inst., Rebecca, widow of the late Wm. H. Tyler, Esq., aged 76 years.

In Skowhegan, 10th inst., A. H. Gilman, Esq., aged 67 years.

In Brunswick, 7th inst., Hugh Maggean, aged 65 years

In Topsham, 2d inst., Jos. P. Nash, aged 72 years.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,
SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC,
SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS,

Are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption.

Sometimes medicines that will stop a cough will often occasion the death of the patient. It locks up the liver, stops the circulation of the blood, hemorrhage follows, and, in fact, clogging the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

Liver complaint and dyspepsia are the causes of two-thirds of the cases of consumption. Many are now complaining with dull pain in the side, the bowels sometimes costive and sometimes too loose, tongue coated, pain in the shoulder-blade, feeling sometimes very restless, and at other times drowsy; the food that is taken lies heavily on the stomach, accompanied with acidity and belching of wind. These symptoms usually originate from a disordered condition of the stomach or a torpid liver. Persons so affected, if they take one or two heavy colds, and if the cough in these cases be suddenly stopped, the lungs, liver and stomach clog, and remain torpid and inactive, and before the patient is aware of his situation, the lungs are a mass of sores, and ulcerated, and death is the inevitable result.

Schenck's Pulmonic

Poetry.

SYLVIA.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

"Sylvia!" The happy face looked up
With love's unvoiced reply;
Beneath his deep light brimmed her eye,
As a blue blossom fills its cup
From fulness of the sky.

"Sylvia!" It was her wedding day;
Her story seemed complete,
No voice had made her name so sweet
Along the rustic maiden's way,—
So rhythmic to repeat.

The sylvan, quaint, romantic name
Had drifted to the door
From the Atlantic's eastern shore,
Where some ancestral English dame
Its style Arcadian wore.

But here it breathed of rose and fern,
And salt winds of Cape Ann;
Of timid wild flowers hid from man
Behind the gray cliff's barren stern,
In woods where shy streams ran.

And they twain wandered in a wood
By vague sea-whisperings swept;
To soul, through sense, the odors crept;
Within the northern air, the mood
Of tropic sunshine slept:

'Mid sassafras and wintergreen,
Elder and meadow-rue,
In dazzling bridal raiment now,—
Glorious in exile as a queen,—
The white magnolia grew.

"Sylvia! my own magnolia-flower!"
The proud young husband said.
With creamy buds he crowned her head;
And Sylvia smiled, as I blessed the hour
Of summer she was wed.

The years went on, and Sylvia grew
Pale at her work, and thin,
The pair on barren woods withdrew;
Cold through the corn the north wind blew;
Their bread was hard to win.

Furrowed his brow became, and stern,
As his own farm-lands rough.
He called her "Wife!" in accents gruff.
Why should she for her girl-name yearn?
Was she not his? Enough.

Enough!—enough to fill the bound
Of woman's heart is he
Who leaves no heaven-growth in her free?
Who guards not for her what he found
Her life of life to be?

The tired wife's woodland name to her
Gospels of freedom meant.
And he with every dream was blent:
His "Sylvia" in her soul could stir
Long ripples of content.

But now, for dreary weeks and years,
Her name he never spoke,
Into no storm her dull dawn broke.
Life was not sad enough for tears;
Her heart more slowly broke.

Sometimes, deep in an oaken chest
With ample linen filled,
The touch of a dead blossom thrilled
Into blind pain sweet thoughts repressed,
And in long silence chilled:

Again the rich magnolia breathed
Through the New England air,
Its hint of Southern summers rare;
Again her head the warm buds wreathed;
Her bridegroom twined them there.

She shut the chest; she would not think
Her life the dry pressed flower
She knew it was. Yet hour on hour
More stifling grew; and lock and link
Crushed down with steadier power.

He boasted of her skillful hands,
Her quick, unresting feet,
"No woman like my wife I meet;
On all the Cape none understands
How to make home so neat."

She, proud to be her husband's pride,
For bread received a stone.
Love lives not by such bread alone;
And hungry longings woke and cried
For better things unknown.

Only by toil the wife could keep
Her girl heart's clamor down.
Care's ashes all her tresses brown
Sprinkled with gray. An early sleep
Came death, life's ache to drown.

When, by the blank around, he knew
What she had been to him,
And, in remorseful guesses dim,
Measured the joy she failed of, too,
Though buttered, to its brim.

He sought the sea-washed woods, where tall
Black pines at noon made night.
The flowers stood still in lovely light:
He seemed to hear his dead bride call
From every blossom white.

The warm-breathed, fresh magnolia-bloom
Ir hands that never stirred
He laid, w th one beseeching word—
"Sylvia!" that pierced the death-dimmed room,
Her soul smiled back: she heard!

Our Story Teller.

Robbed of £22,000 Sterling.

We had just locked up the safe, and I had put the key in my pocket—I am the accountant of the North and South of England Bank at its Padsey Branch, W. R. Yorks. I had got my hat on, and had taken up my umbrella, when a man came running into the bank with a bag of money in his hand.

"Am I in time?" he cried.

I shook my head.

"Deuce take it!" he said; "and I'm off to Liverpool by the next train, and then to America."

"Sorry for it," I said, "but we can't take the money."

"Well, then, what is to be done? Here is twenty-two thousand pounds in this bag, and those drafts of mine come due in a couple of days. Well, you will have to take 'em up," he said. "I can't, unless you take the money to-night."

I knew that those drafts were coming due, and that our manager was a little anxious about them, for they were rather heavy, and the other names on them were not very good. Black, too—that was the man with the money-bag—was a capital customer; and not only a good customer himself, but he brought good accounts with him, and we were a young branch, and on our mettle.

Well, here was the money to meet the drafts, anyhow, and I should have been a great fool to send it away just because it was after hours. So I counted it all over; there was about nineteen thousand in checks and notes, and three thousand in gold.

"Come and have a glass of beer with me," said Black, "on the way to the station."

I put the money in my desk and locked it up. I would come back presently and have it placed in the safe. I walked to the station with Black; we had some beer together, and then he went off America-wards, and I on my way to Nemophillar Villas. You see, I was rather in the habit of calling for a glass of beer as I went home, and then going on; consequently, from force of habit, I'd almost got home before I remembered the bag of money. It was vexing, too, because we had a tea-party that night, the first since our marriage, and it began at six o'clock, and I had promised to be at home an hour earlier, to draw the corks and to help get things ready. And here it was six now and I had to go all the way back to the bank.

All the way back I went as hard as I could pelt. However, the money was all right in my desk, and now I'd put it in the safe. "Tell Mr. Cousins" our manager, you know—I said to the servant who'd let me in, "that I want the key of the safe." "But you had it in your pocket," say you; which shows that you are not acquainted with the rules and regulations of the North and South of England Bank, which say that the accountant or chief cashier shall be responsible for the due custody of the cash whilst it is in his possession in the day-time, and that at night all moneys and securities shall be carefully secured within the office safe, which shall be secured by two keys, one of which shall be in the custody of the manager, and the second in that of the accountant or cashier. But, you say again, "as long as you had one key, what did you want with two?" There, I own, the regulations are obscure. They were drawn up by somebody without any literary skill; if they'd consulted me about 'em, I could have suggested a good many improvements. What they meant to say was that the safe was to be secured by two locks, and that a key of each, not interchangeable the one with the other, was to be in the custody, etc. Now you understand why I wanted Mr. Cousins' key.

"Eh, my!" said the servant, opening her mouth wide, "and what might you want Mr. Cousin's key for?"

Just as stupid as you, you see. I was mad with the girl. I own I always get out of temper with those Yorkshire people. If you ask 'em the simplest question, first they open their mouths and gap at you. When you've repeated the question twice, they shut their mouths and think for a bit. Then the idea seems to reach the thing that does duty with 'em for brains, and excites a sort of reflex action, for, by Jingo! instead of answering your question, they ask you one. And that makes me so mad. Oh, they're a very dense race, those Yorkshire people.

"Why, to open the safe, you stupid," said I. "Where is he?"

"Don't ye know?" says she.

"Know!" I cried in rage. "What should I ask you for, if I did know?"

"Didn't thou know that he were at thy house?"

Ah! so he was. I'd nearly forgotten that he was one of the guests at my wife's party. Clearly, I couldn't get the safe open, and I didn't like to leave the money in my desk, so I put it in my pocket and took it home, thinking I'd give it to Cousins with my key, to put it in the safe as he returned.

A nice mess I got into when I reached home; for, you see, it had been arranged that I was to go up stairs and dress before anybody came; and that then our room was to be made ready for the ladies to take their bonnets off—for they were not all carriage people. Well, you never saw such a thing! When I got home and crept up stairs to dress—the people had all come, so the servant said—there were six muffs, four bonnets, five pork-pie hats, and a half dozen shawls on the bed; and one lady had left her every day curls hanging over the looking-glass. Upon my word, I really didn't like to perform my toilet among all this feminine gear; and there was no look to the door, and my dress-clothes were all smothered up amongst these muffs and things. But I got through pretty well, and had just got one of my legs into my trousers, when bang-strop-dop-dop! such a rattle at the knocker, and I heard my wife scuttling away into the hall. They were the Markbys, our trump-cards, who kept their own carriage, and everything grand.

"So kind of you, dear!" said my wife, kissing Mrs. Markby most affectionately; I could hear the reports where I stood.

"So delighted. Really, how nicely, how beautifully you arrange everything. I can't have things so nice with all my servants and—"

"Run up stairs, dear, do!" said my wife; "you know the room—my room, right hand, at the top of the stairs."

I heard a flutter of female wings on the stairs. What was I to do? If I could have managed the other leg I wouldn't have minded, but I couldn't. I hadn't worn those dress things for a good while, and I don't get any thinner as I grow older. No, for the life of me, I couldn't dispose of that other leg at such short notice. What could I do? I could only rush to the door and put my back to it. Did I tell you this was our house-warming party? I think not. Did I tell you our landlord had altered the house for us, making our bed-room larger by adding a strip that formed a separate room? I think not. And yet I ought to have told you all these circumstances, to enable you to understand the catastrophe that followed. In a word, the door opened outwards. I'd forgotten that peculiarity—never having a room so constituted before—and never will again. The door went open with a crash, and I bounded backwards into Mrs. Markby's arms. Smelling salts and sal volatile, was there ever such an untoward affair!

The music struck up for the dances as I hopped back into my room. I hid my head among the bolsters and muffs, and almost cried, for I'm such a delicate-minded man. Yes, it hurt me a good deal more than it did Mrs. Markby, for—would you believe it?—she told the story down below to the whole company, with pantomimic action, and when I showed myself at the door of the drawing-room, I was received with shouts of inextinguishable laughter.

I think I called the Yorkshire people dense just now, didn't I? Well, I'll add another epithet,—coarse—dense and coarse. I told 'em so, but they only laughed the more.

The guests were gone, the lights were out, slumber had just visited my eyes, when right into my brain, starting me up as if I'd been shot, came a noise, a sort of dull, bursting noise. I wasn't really certain at first whether I had heard a noise or dreamed of it. I sat up in bed and listened intently. Was it only my pulse thumping into my ears, or were those regular beats the tramp of somebody's muffled feet? Then I heard an unmistakable sound—creak, creak, creak—a door being opened slowly and cautiously. All in a moment the idea flashed into my head—the twenty-two thousand pounds! You see, all this dancing and junketing, laughing and chaffing, had completely driven out of my mind all thought of the large sum I had in my possession. I had left it in my great-coat pocket, which was hanging up in the hall, down stairs.

Puff! a gust of wind came through the house, rattling the doors and windows; and then I heard a door slam, and a foot step outside, of some one stealing cautiously away.

Away down stairs I went like a mad-man, my one thought to put my hand on that great-coat. It was a brown coat, with long tails and two pockets behind, and a little cash-pocket on the left hand side in front, and the breast pocket in which I had put the bag of money. This pocket wasn't, as is usual, on the left hand side, but on the right. There was no other coat hanging on those rails, only my wife's water-proof. What a swoop I made to get hold of that coat! Great heavens! it was gone.

I had carefully barred and chained the front door before I went to bed—now it was unfastened. I ren out into the street and looked up and down, hopeless and bewildered. It was a dark, damp night; the lamp at the corner threw a long, sickly ray down the streaming pavement, but there wasn't a soul to be seen. Everything was still, and cold, and dark.

The moon was clean gone—yes, it was gone. I repeated these words mechanically to myself as I crawled up stairs. All the resultt of this loss pictured themselves clearly before me—dismissal from the bank, ruin of all my prospects—utter ruin, in fact. What could I do? The blow that had fallen upon me was so heavy and sudden that it had benumbed my faculties. My chief desire was to crawl into bed and fall asleep, hoping never to wake. But morning would come surely enough—morning and its attendant miseries.

Then the thought came to me—should I go to bed and say nothing at all about it? No one knew of my having received that money, not a soul but Black, the man who had deposited it. I had given no receipt of it, no acknowledgement. Black had gone to America—a hundred things might happen—he might never return; at all events, here was respite, immediate relief. I could go to the bank next morning, hang up my hat as usual, everything would go on as before. If Black returned, my word was as good as his. The notes and checks could never be traced home. But I don't think I retained this thought long. Do you ever consider how much resolution and force of will it takes to initiate a course of crime and deception? I'd neither the one nor the other. I should have broken down at once. I couldn't have met that fellow's eye and told him I had never had his money.

I woke my wife—she'd slept through all the trouble.

"Mary," I said, "we're ruined—there's been a robbery."

"A robbery!" cried she, clasping her hands; "and are the men gone?"

"Yes," I said.

"Oh, thank Heaven!" she said; "then we're safe. Never mind the rest, Jack, as long as our lives are safe. But there's my water-proof, Jack—do run and see if they've taken that."

Then I told her story of the twenty-two thousand pounds. She wouldn't believe me at first; but when she heard the whole story, she was frightened. Yet she had her wits about her more than myself.

"You must run off to the town hall, Jack," she said, "and set the police to work. They must telegraph to all the stations, to London, and everywhere. Oh, do go at once, Jack, this very moment. Every second lost may be ruin to us."

Away I went to the town hall. This was a big, classic place, with an immense portico and a huge flight of steps; but you didn't go into the portico to get to the police office, but to the side, which wasn't classical at all, but of the rudimentary style of architecture, and you went along a number of echoing stone passages before you reached the superintendent's office.

When I told the superintendent the story, he said:

"Ah, I think I know who did that job."

"Oh," said I, "how thankful I am. Then you can put your hands upon him and get back the money. I want the money back, Mr. Superintendent, never mind him. I wouldn't mind, indeed, rewarding him for his trouble, if I could only get the money back."

"Sir!" said the superintendent, severely, "the police ain't sent into the world to get people's money back—nothing of the sort; we ain't going to encourage composition of felony; and as for putting our hands on Flashy Joe, for he did the job, mark you—well, what do you think the liberty of the subject is for? Where's your evidence?"

I was obliged to confess I hadn't any; whereat the superintendent looked at me contemptuously.

"Now, let's see into this matter," said he, after he'd made some notes on a bit of paper. "How came they to know you'd got the money in your coat?"

I said I didn't know.

"Ah, but I know," said the superintendent. "You went to get a glass of ale after you left the bank, young man?"

I was obliged to confess that I had done so.

"That's how property gets stolen," said he looking at me severely. "And what's more, you had a glass with a friend! Ah! I knew you had. And perhaps you got to talking to this friend of yours?"

"Yes, indeed, I had."

"Very well; and mentioned about the money you'd just took?"

"Very likely."

"Then this Joe, depend upon it was in the crib at the time, and he heard you; and he followed you back to the bank; and you haven't got blinds, but a wire netting over the window and anybody outside can see you counting out the gold and silver."

"That's true," I said.

"Yes, I see it all," said the superintendent, "just as Joe saw it. He follows you up from here to yonder, and he sees you put your money into your coat pocket, and then he follows you home; and when all's quiet, he cracks the crib. Oh, it's all in a nut shell; and that's how property goes. And then you come to the police."

"But if you know it's Joe, why don't you send after him and catch him?"

"Oh, we know our own business, sir; leave it all to us; we shall have Joe tight enough, if not for this job, anyhow for the next. We'll give him a bit of rope, like."

I couldn't put any fire into the man, do what I could; he was civil—that is, for a Yorkshire man; impassive; he'd do what was right. I'd given him the information; very well, all the rest was his business.

So I came home miserable, despairing. It was just daylight by this time, and as I opened the shutters, the debris of our feast was revealed; the legs of the lobster salad, the pickle bones of the chickens, the melted residum of the jellies, whilst about everything hung the faint smell of sour wine. I sat down amidst all this wretched mess, and leaned my head on my arms in dull, miserable lethargy. Then I sprang up, and as I did so I caught sight of myself in the looking-glass. Good heavens! was this wretched, hang-dog fellow myself? Did a few hours misery change a man like this? Why, I was a very felon in appearance; and so I should be thought to be. Who would believe this story of a robbery? Why, the police didn't believe in it, else they'd have taken a different tone. No; I must be looked upon as a thief by the whole world.

Then my wife came down stairs, and with a few touches restored a little order and sanity, both to outward matters and to my mind. She brought me some coffee and an egg, and some bread and butter, and after I had eaten and drank, I didn't feel quite so bad.

"Jack," she said, "you must go to London at once and see the directors. Have the first word, and tell them all about it—all the particulars. It was only a little bit of carelessness, after all, and perhaps they'll overlook it."

"Yes, that's all very well," I said. "But how am I to get there? I've got no money. This wretched party has cleaned us right out."

"Borrow some of Cousins."

"He asked me to lend him a sovereign last night, and I couldn't."

Now, you'll say, "here's a man without resource; why didn't he pawn his watch?" To tell you the truth, that's what I had done the week before, and the money was all gone. "Then, under these circumstances," you'll add, "it was immoral to give a party." But, you'll bear in mind, the invitations had been out a fortnight, and then we were in funds.

"Well, Jack," said my wife, "you must get the man—the pawn-broker—to give you some more money on the watch. Sell it to him right out. It must be worth at least ten pounds, for it cost thirty, and you're only had five upon it. Sell the ticket."

Yes, but where was the ticket? Why, in the little cash pocket of my brown great-coat. Still, I had heard that if you lost the ticket you could make the man give you another; and Brooks, the pawn-broker, was a respectable fellow, who, perhaps, would help me out of my difficulty. I went to him, anyhow, on my way to the station. I felt like a ticket-of-leave man as I went into his shop, but I put a good face upon it.

"Brooks," I said, "that watch—you know the ticket—it's stolen."

Brooks gave a most portentous wink. He was a slow-speeched man, with a red face and a tremendous corporation.

"Nay," he says; "my lad, thou art wrong there."

"What do you mean?" I said, coloring up furiously. Every one suspected me, it seemed.

"Why, it might ha' been stolen once, but it aren't now; 'ave it here. This is how it were. A cadging sort o' chap comes in, and he says: 'Master, what'll you give me for this 'ere ticket?' Now, you know, the hact don't allow us to give nought in that kind of way, but I says to the chap: "Let's have a look at it;" then I saw it was yours, and I said to the man: 'My lad, you aren't come honest by this—'"

"And you gave him into custody—he's in prison?"

"Nay," he said, "I knowed better nor that. Do you think I'd hexpose a customer? I know you gents don't care about these little matters getting abroad; and so I slaps my fist on the counter, and I says, 'Hook it!' just like that And away he went like a lamp-lighter."

I sank down on the counter, overpowered with emotion.

"And what's more," went on Brooks, "he never took up the money I'd lent him for the coat."

"What coat?" I cried.

"A very nice brown coat he put up with me. About fit you, I should think. See, 'ere it is."

It was my identical brown great-coat, wrapped up in a bundle, and tied around with my own handkerchief. I made a dart at it, opened it, plunged my hand into the breast pocket—there was the roll of money, there were the twenty-two thousand pounds!

How did I go to the bank that morning, on legs or wings? And how did I get home as soon as I had put the money safe away? Mary knew by my face that all was right; and didn't we have a dance of joy all round the house!

My burglar had only been a sort of sneak, after all, who got in at an open window, and bolted with the spoits of the hall; but if he had taken the pains to look into the pockets of the coat, he'd have been a rich—though perhaps miserable and insecure—man, and I should have been utterly and deservedly ruined.

Miscellany.

A Perilous Moment.

All honor to William Westlake, driver of the mail train on the Cornwall and Devonshire line, England; length of days and reasonable prosperity, and whatever else makes bright and happy a brave and hard-working man!—his courage and presence of mind have saved some hundred or more of lives. For him, as for all simple-minded heroes of his stamp, it is, we imagine, sufficient to know that he has done his duty. Yet it was, in truth, no mean feat to save, as this man saved, the passengers under his charge from the most horrible of all possible deaths, simply by that calm, cool-headed valor and self-possession which is the highest of all possible forms of courage. Westlake had but a moment to think; that moment wasted, all had been over; and therefore, simple as the facts are when told, there yet hangs about them the dignity of an epic. The down Corn wall mail had left Par Station, and was hurrying on its way to St. Austell —a distance of some five miles or less—with Westlake in charge. Its road lay up a steep incline, to ascend which the full power of the ponderous mail locomotive would have to be put forth. The fire was heaped, the dampers were up, the gauge was pointing steadily to "120," and the mail, with its human freight, was making its way along the steep incline, not quickly, but yet with considerable momentum and force. Beyond St Austell lies the Burngallow Station, and shortly before the mail left Par a heavy mineral train, drawing some 150 tons of china clay, had set out on its passage, with instructions—the Cornwall and Devon Company having but a single line of rails—to shut at St. Austell, that the mail from Par might pass. Unfortunately the driver, how or why we are not told, overshot the shunting station, and his engine, with its burden of heavily-loaded trucks began to descend the steep graident which runs down from this to Par, up which at that very moment the mail train, in charge of William Westlake, was laboring on its way. The goods-driver did his best to avert the terrible crash which he saw must happen. He screwed down his breaks and shut off the steam. But so steep was the incline, and so heavy the huge trucks with their burden of clay, that all his efforts were useless, and his train, with a velocity increasing second by second, rushed down the line toward Par, full in the path of the approaching mail. The officials at St. Austell made a vain effort to follow on foot that they might render such help as they could. As well might they have tried to overtake an averlanche Down the incline thundered the huge six-coupled goods-engine; after it the heavily-freighted taucks, swinging from side to side, and rattling and bumping each against the other, as if they had been instinct with life, and were revelling in the prospect of the ruin and death which they were so soon to scatter.

A perilous moment it was for the passengers in the mail, under charge of trusty William Westlake! For him the road is reported clear from Par to St. Austell. He has upon his engine the Par and St. Austell "staff," a quaintly fashioned truncheon to which there is no duplicate, and without which, such is the mode of working single lines, no train may run between the two stations. He consequently has no reason to suppose, or even to suspect, that another train is thundering towards his own "end on;" nay, more, he is officially notified having his staff with him, that the line is clear. Nine drivers out of ten would have been at that moment chatting to their "mate," or sitting smoking, grimy calumet upon the little circular seat hung from the engine's bulwarks. But there are drivers, and William Westlake is one of those who keeps a steady look ahead, and drives with a pride in his work, not trusting to signals but handling his engine as if each moment of his journey, each yard of his path, were beset with its own dangers. And so it comes to pass that the passengers by the mail were saved. The heavy trucks came suddenly thundering down upon them. In a couple of minutes the time for help would have passed by forever. The goods train must have dashed into the mail and have crumpled it up as a steam-hammer would crush an egg. But William Westlake, sitting on his rail, one hand on his regulator, the other on his reversing rod, turns a curve and sees the heavy goods engine coming straight towards him. Between himself and the passengers under his charge on the one hand, and on the other a death so horrible that we will not attempt to picture its sickening features, now intervene some hundred seconds at the outside. Most people would have been unnerved at a crisis so sudden so out of all human circulation; and, indeed, there are a dozen wrong things any one of which this brave man, had he been an ordinary man, might have done. He might have turned on his alarm whistle, jumped off his engine, and so saved his own life. He might have fallen as men have fallen paralyzed with terror, and utterly helpless. He might, in that sudden frenzy which is bred of breathless fear, have turned on all his steam, and rushed headlong against the avalanche of iron and mineral which bore down upon him. But there was good stuff in this grimy blue-shirted driver; there was in the man the making of a work-a-day hero. He had that *coup d'œil* which is the secret of most successes. In a second he understood that the train which was thundering towards him was a "runaway;" and in that second his resolve was taken; he blew his alarm whistle to rouse his guard; he put on all his break-power; he shut off his steam. Throb! throb!—The down mail is now still!—Still, but the horrible avalanche—a monstrous six-coupled engine, followed by close upon two hundred tons of trucks and mineral—are now within forty yards of her! To put on the breaks at that moment required the nerve of a lion. But they are on; the mail is stopped; her lever is reversed; William Westlake turns on his steam, opens the breaks again, and—O, brave man!—his train starts slowly back for Par. So near now is the avalanche of trucks that scarce an apple's throw separates the two engines. It is simply a question of which is fleetest. A pint more water in the boiler to chill the steam, a shovel more of coals to choke the fire, and the goods train will crash into William Westlake and his charge. But the man's nerve has not failed him yet, and it does not fail him. Open goes his blower, at risk of bursting the boiler itself, out shoots the reversing rod to the fullest length of the piston's beat, wide open flies the regulator, turning each square inch of steam straight into the cylinder. And before three minutes are over the mail has shot safely back through Par, and put a clear mile between itself and the horrible ruin with which it was threatened!

Von Moltke's Snuff and how he paid for it.

Count Von Moltke, while temporarily resident at Versailles, during the Winter of 1870-71, one day ran short of snuff, and failing to find any "smeeshin" of the brand he especially affects in the local bureaux de-tabac, instructed one of his subordinates at the war office in Berlin to forward to him a packet of his "own peculiar" rappee without delay. The snuff was bought, paid for, and sent on to Versailles with military promptitude, and was duly charged to the account of the nation. When, peace having been concluded, the time came for examinging the books of all the different departments that had been spending money with horrible prodigality for nearly three-quarters of a year—when the indemnity began to drop in by small instalments of £20,000,000 apiece or so, which were at once appropriated to the defrayal of the actual war expenses—one of the officials intrusted with the revision of all the petty cash transactions of the war office came one day upon the following startling and nochnichtdage wesenes item: "For one pound of extra fine, with-of-Tonquin-bean-perfume-highly impregnated snuff, by his excellency the Count von Moltke, commanded, three thalers seven and a half sibergroschen."

The rigid conscience of the accountant did not allow of his "passing" this irregular, unprecedented item; so he made a memorandum of the entry, and referred it up to his immediate official superior, with an explanatory essay, lengthened, parenthetical and exhaustive, going a good deal into the origin of things, and logically demonstrating that snuff could not be held to be a material or munition of war—ergo, that outlays incurred for its purchase could not in equity be saddled upon the national exchequer, or be defrayed from the incoming property of the State purchased by the lives of Germany's sons—and so forth. The demurrer thus raised was submitted by one authority to another, enriched with annotations and "opinions," the official manipulation of the question lasting some sixteen months. Eventually the crown lawyers having considered the whole case, and pronounced the snuff-claim to be one that the State could not admit, von Moltke way officially addressed upon the subject, and requested, with peremptory politeness, to pass for his snuff—a demand with which he at once complied.

Experiments with Whisky.

A well-known physician suggests the following tests for those who are sceptical as to the effect of whiskey, and other similar syirits, upon the stomach. Hold a mouthfull of whisky, he says, in your mouth for five minutes, and you will find that it to burn severely. Inspect the mouth: you will find that it is inflamed. Hold in ten or fifteen minutes: you will find that various parts of the mouth becomes blistered. Then tie a handkerchief over the eyes, and taste, for instance, water, vinegar, milk, or senna: you will find that you are incapable of distinguishing one from the other. Such a simple and easy experiment as this ought to convince any one that alcohol is not only a violent irritant, but also a narcotic; for in this experiment you have objective evidence that it has inflamed and blistered the mouth, and, for the time being, paralyzed the nerves of taste, and, to a certain extent, those also of common sensation. Now, this is not an experiment or fact upon which any doubt has ever been, or can be, thrown; and can any one believe that the still more important internal organs of the body can be less injuriously affected than the mouth? Another well-known physician says, that even the moderate use of such liquors, if long continued, and grown habitual, cannot fail to have ultimately a prejudicial effect upon the health; while it may be confidently asserted that there are no circumstances of ordinary character by which it can be justified as beneficial or necessary.

Socialism Defined.

Here is a practical definition of "Socialism" as understood by those who go in for that beautiful doctrine. Two worthies, admirers of Odger, Bradlaugh & Co., on the point of entering a "pub," in che vicinity of the Hole-in-the wall, London. One says—

"Look 'ere, Bill, you've been to some o' them meetings at Trafalgar Square—what do they mean by Socialism—eh?"

"There,s a question! Well blow me, if I thought you was such a lass, Jack! 'E's a public, isn't it? Werry good! We goes in, an' you says to me, says you, "Bill," says you, "What'll yer 'ave to drink?" I says to you, "I'll 'ave a quartern of gin or a pint o' 'eavy wet, or wot not"—an' you pays. Then I says to you, says I, "Wat'll you 'ave, Jack?" which you names, and then—"

"Well?"

"Then you pays ag'in. That's Socialism, 'cording to Odger, an' he knows."

"All right. But s'pose I'm a Socialist too? —who pays then?"

"Who? Why, it's the landlord as stands, Sam, in course."

"Well, but s'pose the landlord is good a Socialist as us? Hrw d'ye settle it, then?"

"In that case we fights it out on the spot, fair and square, and the best man wins."

How the Parisians Take a Bath.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* gives the following description of the Seine bathing:

"At first there is something strange in seeing so many half-naked men pulling themselves about (in the Seine), but there is an innocence and simplicity in the whole proceeding which divests it of any idea of impropriety. Here, for instance are three gentlemen and two ladies all in their bathong dresses, and all giving them, selves the air bath, which their limited costume renders agreeable, before taking their swim together. The boat stops in mid stream; a little ladder is hung over the side, the gentlemen all go in like frogs, one after another, head first, the ladies go in like duks, with a sort of flutter and a rush upon the surface, and so they swim merrily round the boat, laughing and chasing one another, and every now and then climbing up the ladder to rest. At Bas Meuden there are a number of covered boats which may be hired, and within the gipsy-like tent at the stern the ladies make their toilets, while the gentlemen make theirs in the bow. But here are also islands, with convenient bushy shelters and bathers of both sexes take advantage of them in the absense of bathing houses or beter cover.

A High-Toned Tailor.

Poole, the tailor to the Prince of Wales, is a character in his way, and any number of stories are told of him. One day a young captain in the guards is said to have stopped him when driving on the parade at Brighton; and asked him, as a bit of fun, to look at his coat and see how badly it was made. Poole flung his reins to the groom, gravely scanned the coat, took a piece of chalk from his waistcoat pocket, and chalked any number of cabalistic diagrams or problems from Euclid on his customer's back. "Ah," he said, contemplating his work with much satisfaction, "that will do now, captain; just go to my place, and let the cutter see these marks, and he will know what to do;" and returning to his phaeton, he left the poor fellow, chalked all over like an April fool. Poole takes care to hold his own ground among his aristocratic clients, who are rather amused than offended by his blunt ways. They sometimes invite him to their country houses, and on one occasion, his complaint that the company he had met was very mixed, was met by the remark that "he could not expect them to be all tailors."

☞ "This company shall never get another cent of my money," said an angry lady on a railway train. "How then will you travel?" asked the conductor. "I'll pay my fare to you."

Historical Memoranda.

For the Maine Farmer.

Early History of Hiram.

Your recent complimentary reference to my proposed History of Hiram, leads me to infer that an occasional brief article on the pioneers and early settlements of Hiram and the Saco valley, may find a welcome in some corner of your excellent paper. I have before me the record of the first survey of land in Hiram, in the handwriting of Lieut. Benjamin Ingalls, the *first settler* also a genealogy of the family, kindly loaned me by Samuel Ingalls Esq., of Baldwin (grandson of Benjamin) whose prodigious memory and careful reading and observation, for many years has made his mind a store of such valued treasures.

Lieut. Benjamin Ingalls, the first settler of Hiram, was the fifth in descent from *Edmund* who came from Lincolnshire England to Lynn Mass., in 1629, and built the first mill there. Edmund was killed in 1648 by the breaking of a bridge, leaving a wife, (Ann) and nine children, viz., Robert, Elizabeth, Faith, John, Sarah, Henry, Samuel, Mary and Joseph. Benjamin was born in Andover, Mass., Aug. 12, 1727. He entered the British Army when about 18 years old, and was present at the seige of Louisburg, by Sir William Pepperell in 1745. He was commissioned Lieut. in 1761. He left the Army about 1765 and made several voyages to sea. In the autnmn of 1774 he settled on the lot hereinafter described. His cellar, and four butternut trees planted by him are now seen on the west bank of Saco river, on the farm of Mr. Henry Wadsworth about ¼ mile above Hiram Falls. He resided there till Oct. 1785, when the Great Freshet swept away his cabin, hovel and blacksmith shop. He then removed across the river to Flintstown now Baldwin, where he lived till April 1813, when he went to live with Capt. Charles L. Wadsworth in Hiram, where he died March 24 1815. Capt. Wadsworth bought his (Ingalls) lot in Hiram, on which he settled his son Henry. Mr. Samuel Ingalls has heard his grandfather say that when he settled in Hiram the nearest settlers were James Howard in Brownfield (grandfather of Judge Howard) and Mr. Cookson in Standish, Lieut. Ingalls children were as follows: *William* born in Fryeburg Aug. 31, 1774, died in Baldwin April 9, 1832. *David White* born in Pearsontown (Standish) Nov. 20 1776, died in Baldwin, Oct. 1. 1835. *Mary Ingalls* born in Hiram, Nov. 25, 1779, *being the first white child born in Hiram.* She married Moses Parker, and died in Baldwin Oct. 29, 1859. *Jane* born in Hiram June 2, 1781, became 2nd wife of Capt. Charles L. Wadsworth 1846, March 28 1847, died in Hiram. *Dolly* born in Hiram, Aug. 3 1784 married Thomas Rowe 1875, died in Baldwin Sept. 6, 1836, *Loammi* born in Flintstown, (now Baldwin) May 22, 1786.

Ruth born in Flintstown, Feb. 2. 1789. The Ingalls family has been remarkable for industrious and temperate habits, intelligence and stainless morals. The only descendants now living in Hiram are Mrs. Mary, widow of the late Frank Wadsworth and daughter of *David W.*, her son Charles F. and her daughter and grand daughter, the wife and daughter of James Edgecomb, Esq.

First Survey of Land in Hiram.

"Sept. 5th 1774 then Daniel Foster and abial messer & John Curtis & Ebenezer Herrick and Benja Ingalls Came up to the great Falls on Sacow River the west sid and Laid out a Tract of Land for Each of us as follows Viz Begining at maple Tree on ye River Bank against Bryants Pond So Called, Running west 160 Rods then Running Sowth 80 Rods then Running East to Saco River, Ebenezer Herricks Lot N I Pine then By the Side of Hericks Lot and one for John Curtis N 2 Pine tree 80 Rods Down ye River to a Read oak markt 2-3 then 80 Rods down the River to a white Pine Tree markt 3-4.

Sept. 6th then Daniel Foster abiall Messr John Curtis and Ebenezar Herrick Layed out a Lott for Benja Ingalls then Begun att a Pine Tree on the Bank of Sacow River abowt 90 Rods above Hancock Brook Running west 100 Polls to a maple tree markt IIII, then Running Sowth 600 Polls to a hemlock tree IIII then Running East to a Pine on the Bank of Saco River at the mouth of a Littell Brook which runs out of the meadow cald Woodsoms medow Laid out & Bownded as above for Benjamin Ingalls & we markt it IIII.

July 15, 1786 mess Joshua Davis & Jess Walker went with me & Vewed the Bownds of my land that I Laid owt in august and Sept. 1774.

Sept. 10th, 1786 Mr. Joshua Davis of Flintston went with me & Preamled the Lines and Bownds of my Lott as above.

Note. The Ingalls lot includes the site of Hiram village, the little brook is known as Falls Meadow Brook, and the meadow is on the farm of Gen. Peleg Wadsworth and Hon. John P. Hubbard.

Respectfully,
LLEWELLYN A. WADSWORTH.

Hiram, Jan. 13th 1873.

For the Maine Farmer.

Climate and Products of 1788.

Judge Daniel Cony communicated, Feb. 11, 1788, to "The Academy of the Arts and Science." "A short topographic discription of the town of Hallowell" in which he remarks as follows:

"The air is generally salubrious and serene though in Autumn foggy mornings are not uncommon, these fogs which are exhaled from the great river in which there is a cataract flux of water, are considered materially and essentially less noxious than vapors which are generated from stagnant lakes and ponds or from fenny sunken morasses. The water and air appear to be impregnated to a very great degree with *nitre*, have obtained crystalized nitre upon the surface of the ground under hemlock trees in some new roads in woody places. The seasons here are about three weeks shorter than in the neighborhood of Boston." Vegetation is very rapid the earth being tolerably fertile, the soil is particularly friendly to *flax* peas potatoes and most kinds of garden roots. Rye grows very well—wheat and Indian corn will grow tolerably well if special care is taken, have a great plenty of good herbage to keep ample stocks through the winter." J. W. N.

For the Maine Farmer.

Dr. Benj. Shurtleff of Boston to Dr. Cony Augusta Me.

Boston August 4th, 1802.

DEAR SIR: I send you Coxe on the kine Pock and Aikin on the same, Jenner, Woodville Lettsome, Waterhouse can not be purchased. I send you a thread taken yesterday from an arm on the latter part of the 7th day; but matter on thread is very uncertain. It is unfortunate that your daughter was inoculated so early, as she might have carried it in the pustule to you.

Notwithstanding, what Coxe and Aikin say about the time of taking the matter, it is much best never to take it after the eighth day. Jenner's rule is "never to take the matter after the afflorescence has appeared." I have taken matter on the 6th, 7th, and 8th day, and never failed of producing the genuine disease, when I introduced the matter before it dried.

I have had 1 patient in which the inflamation, or efflorescence had advanced so rapidly as to make the matter unfit to use on the latter part of the 7th day, and afterwards.

I am in hopes that you will be able to succeed in producing the real disease; to your own knowledge, with the help of the plats, you will have the help of your daughter, who having seen the real disease in all its stages will be a better judge than the most learned physicians, who has never seen it. I have recommended Capt. Cony to purchase her medicines &c of * * * T. Loring who sells good * * and has the character of * * I presume you will always * * willing to attend to your orders * * and on as reasonable terms as any. He refitted * * chart for the Navy under my inspection with which I was highly pleased.

Make, if you please, my respects to your family In haste your obliged friend.

BEN. SHURTLEFF.

Dr. CONY.

N. B. Shall with pleasure, at any time attend to any business of yours.

MR. EDITOR: This letter is interesting at this time when small pox is so prevalent. It was written *four years* after the discovery of vaccination by Jenner, and at a time when there was a heated controversy in relation to, not only the safety, but the benefit of vaccination. But of this the doctor of your editorial staff can tell us better than a non professional.

J. W. N.

Obituary.

Gilbert Dillingham of Auburn, died Dec. 30th, at the age of 72 years 9 months. He was the son of John and Sarah Dillingham, who lived to an advanced age. He belonged to a family of patriarchal years. Of the following members of the family (12 brothers and sisters) all are now living in Turner or in Auburn, from 65 to 89 years of age, save Rebecca, Gilbert and Eunice, who have died. The list is as follows:—Sally Dillingham, born Feb. 27th, 1784 married Dura Bradford; Polly Dillingham, born Nov. 3d, 1785, married Hannibal Thompson; Rebecca Dillingham, born Oct. 23d, 1787